National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXX. NO. 31. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1869. WHOLE NO. 1,537.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 89 Nassau Street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

FROM VIRGINIA.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MISS C. F. PUTNAM TO MISS HOLLEY.

LOTTSBURG, Va., October 31st.

THE scholars are again in great need of shoes and warm sacks and clothes. This year will tell hardly, because of the dry, hot August, that stopped their corn from growing. The crop was very handsome till then, and it was pitiful to see it all dry up so—before it was half grown—when you knew how it was the "little earthly *all*" of this poor people. Horace Greeley himself said in the Farmer's Club, "the crops would not yield them ten cents a day for their labor." Now where are they going to get money to *buy land* and support their families? J—— W—— told me a thrilling story of his hiding for three years of the war, living like the wild beasts in the woods—sometimes covered with snow!—because he *would* not *fight* the Union. He says if the rebels get the power they will ruin him for this world, take all *his* land and sell for debt, while one of themselves would find favor. O! how these poor Union people are hated and persecuted by these awful rebels, and yet the *Tribune* betrays them! The weather is Novemberish enough, and our first *snow* fluttered almost imperceptibly about 3 o'clock yesterday P. M. The "Wawaset's" clerk, a very civil business man, told us he thought the weather would admit the boat to run later this year than last—he has known this river eight years—and "when such cold weather comes early, it is likely, to be *open* later. The great numbers of fowl on the river show that it has come cold already at the North." Sixty swans last Sunday flying over! As Whittier says:

"Storm sent like a great arrow thro' the sky."

Everything you send, and particularly the bed-quilts, are in highest need here, and I wonder when the pressing wants of this poor people *could* get relief, if there is any limiting the discomfort if not distress. I know last night there must have been great suffering all about these cabins—little children without enough over them. Mrs. Parrot told me she slept "nice" under her new comfortable last night and didn't have a "chill." Mrs. Leland came down this cold morning to get her quilt and went away "well satisfied." She said she wanted it to keep her children warm. Old Nelson Diggs is as kind as can be, always grants me what I ask, if he can. I will try to write his story for THE STANDARD. I saw his pile of white-eared corn as he and his three girls were husking it out doors, with a pile of husks at their back. I hope it helps keep them warm. There was ice this morning. It is a great deal colder than when I came last year. Tuesday is the New York election. I talked to the people about it, and read Mr. Powell's article about it, and Mr. Phillips' on the elections. I think these people comprehend the *main issue* as well as anybody, and it is disgraceful in Gov. Walker to cover them with contempt every speech he makes, and then *The Tribune* holds him up as a model.

When Mr. B——, who has charge of this mail route, called for my quarter's account, he asked me for some papers; said that one Wendell Phillips writes for, pointing to the picture you put up and trying to say ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. I gave him August 7th, "How the Rebels carried Virginia," and "To your tents, O Israel," and "Land,"—W—— P——'s editorials. I told him that I expected to receive some STANDARDS for distribution, and would send him some copies. He gave me his address in Richmond County, and said he wished I would. He asked if *I* wrote for that paper? I suppose he had curiosity rather than sympathy Maybe he is *hostile*, but he was civil throughout. C. F. P.

RECONSTRUCTION IN VIRGINIA.

LETTER FROM MISS PUTNAM TO GEN. BUTLER.

LOTTSBURG, Northumberland Co., Va., November 14th, 1869.

GEN. BUTLER—*Dear Sir*:—Next to Abraham Lincoln and Thaddeus Stevens, there was no name of the war period better known and trusted than yours, by these *contrabands*. And since the late July election your sensible, clear opinion on the eligibility of members of the Legislature, who could not take the test-oath, was received by them with intelligent enthusiasm.

You were believed in by these poor people as their friend who "will not go back on us, as Grant has done," and "give the power back to the Rebels." The administration has gone steadily on, pushing the iron walls of a relentless Rebel hate closer about the Northern loyalists, and the victim race, and seems all ready to give the *coup de grace* to its terrible summer's work, by receiving the State completely restored to the cruel mercies of old slave masters,—almost without protest. Through these dark weeks of alternating rebel joy, rage, sullenness, and now of exultation, we have been led to believe that Congress would hold at least one soul firm against readmission with this rebel Legislature. To-day we are stricken with the news in the Richmond papers, that "even Butler says if Gen. Canby reports no frauds in the election he will support it."

There *were frauds and intimidation* whatever Gen. Canby's Lieutenants may report to him. In the first place there was the concerted threat of the land owners to thrust the colored voters from their homes, and written notices formally given to them, at the end of the hot days of the wheat harvest. I enclose* you the copy of one of many, and as further proof refer you to the *Richmond Enquirer* (Weekly) of Nov. 11th. Its leading editorial says "*The land owners have abandoned all thouyhts of punishing the negroes jor that late rebellion against Grant into which they were led by the carpet-baggers.*"

At this place Thos. Richardson, the member of the Registering Board who took the ballots of the colored men, leaned out of the little back window (where with characteristic mean distinction *their* votes were taken) and warned them, if they voted for the disenfranchising clauses, *it would be the means of driving them from the land.*

This was reported to Gen. Canby. An investigation was ordered. The positive testimony of two honest, brave colored voters, among *many* that might have been taken, was given. Three white men, one a disfranchised rebel, the others Democrats, swore *they did not* hear this address out of the back window to the company of black voters, and also the testimony of two colored men who were not with the company, but out of sight and hearing of the officer who addressed them, as the *white* men were, *they* being engaged at the front door of the polls. To-day the trustworthy colored witness tells me he dares not go to the steamboat landing at night for fear of his life. The first court day following this investigation, the peaceable colored citizens, women, children and men, were assaulted by a ruffianly mob on the Court House green at Heathsville, headed by the rebel member elect of the Legislature, and beaten with his loaded whip, and by sling-shot, chairs and brick-bats. One black man was killed and many others badly bruised and wounded. This was done as the colored people firmly believe, to intimidate them from ever voting against the rebels again. No trial of the rioters has yet been had, though arrests were made by the military authorities, and ample testimony taken.

Three days before the election, at a Radical mass meeting in Fairfield, Col. Burgess, a prominent rebel, menaced the colored voters: "If you vote against our interest can you blame us if we injure you all we can?" Another said at the same meeting: "If we gain the day, carpet-baggers, scalawags, and the *scum* of the North (referring to us Northern ladies teaching the freedmen's schools) will be made to flee back to the places where they came from."

This proscriptive hostility is determined upon, and *will* pursue us till every vestige of loyal freedom is trampled out of existence on this soil that hung John Brown, and imprisoned Margaret Douglass for teaching colored children how to read. Do *you*, Gen. Butler, need proof of the utter faithlessness of the promises of rebels? Of their desperate hate of every loyal person! And that we are all marked for "demolition" in the phrase of the *Enquirer*? It surely is not possible *you* are going to join in Horace Greeley's complacent view of our sad and fearful destiny, and assume his absurdly amiable position towards our persecutors, bitterer towards us than death! Let the helplessness of this down-trodden race, the interests of the sacred cause of education, the safety of loyal people, the welfare of the whole future of Virginia *plead* with you not to so betray our cause!

Respectfully, CAROLINE F. PUTNAM.

P. S.—$90,000 were drawn from the United States Treasury at one time to defray the expenses of this awful Virginia Election. Haven't the people a right to demand that this money should be used to *secure* the rights of real loyal Union people, black and white.

The papers of the Rebel press are casting off the disguise under which they masqueraded of "Conservative *Republican*," and say *Democrat* boldly now, I see.

The *Enquirer* predicts an exodus of the harpies and greedy coromants preying on the vitals of Virginia, and Gov. Walker at the Danville Fair used the low, insulting language of the Virginians, towards Northern loyalists, showing he is a bird of their feather, as every speech he has ever made shows. It is incredible, what coarse epithets, as well as shocking natures these Richmond papers reveal. I send you a sample. C. F. P.

[From the Richmond Enquirer].

"The circle of fire which surrounds the little Radical scorpion of a minority in this State is rapidly converging to a red hot focus, where nothing will be left but the charred remains of the 'rebels against Grant's administration.' Their condition is now very much like that of the unhappy boatman, who was kicked up and down the levee at New Orleans 'because he had no friends.' No tears of repentance can wash out their scarlet sins against their own race. Grant has washed his hands of the whole lot, and Forney greets with kindness the recently elected Senators from Virginia. The movements of the broken and dilapidated remnants of the Test-Oath party in Virginia are now of no interest, except to entomologists. Everybody seems satisfied with the action of the Legislature except these poor Ishmaelites, and they are still howling dismally, to the great delight of all honest men. We respectfully direct the attention of these discomfited opponents of Gen. Grant's anti-test-oath policy to that region, which Col. Powell has recently explored. It is entirely destitute of aboriginal inhabitants, abounds in brimstone and saltpetre. And the lakes, rivers and springs are sufficiently saline to pickle the largest hog ever slain by a Cincinnati packer. Let the 'protesting' rebels go there and be happy. From her seventy thousand surplus of strong-minded spinsters Massachusetts will send them a cargo of surpassingly tough and stringy femininity, warranted to make domestic life in the wilderness exceedingly pleasant.

"Every day a Radical official who is not sufficiently 'advanced,' is slaughtered, and his place given to a more rabid brother. As this sort of cannibalism is the most infallible sign of famine, we regret to see that the poor negro is neglecting to cut his steak out of the rump of some juicy carpet-bagger. Now that the soup-houses are closed we do not understand why a thousand greedy blacks are not preparing to 'take stock' in those carpet-baggers who have waxed fat while their black dupes are ragged and starving.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

"The Legislature of Virginia having, with an anxious solicitude for the restoration of Virginia to the Union, drank with heroic fortitude, black draughts Nos. one, two and three, viz.: Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, and 'iron-clad-oath Senators,' must now be allowed a little repose. These medicines sit well upon the legislative stomach, but it is not sufficiently strong to endure a thorough radical purge."—*Ib.*

*Printed last week.

PARDONING IN MASSACHUSETTS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

Sir:—I cut from to-day's *Herald* an article from Boston, under date of November 18th, 1869, on "*Thanksgiving in Massachusetts State Prison.*" Claiming kindred with old Puritanism, on the Scottish side at least, and second to no one in my veneration for the Puritanism of Sir Harry Vane and no less knightly John Brown, also as an old anti-slavery man respecting Massachusetts (for where would be the Anti-Slavery triumph without Massachusetts?),—I take some interest in the laws, ordinances, and customs of New England. For some good ones you are indebted to our English fathers, for some evil ones too unfortunately; and good and evil there must likewise be of your own American invention. I need not ask in which of these categories lies the custom of pardoning criminals on Thanksgiving Day. But being a custom, and acknowledged as a custom, I may ask why *no criminals were pardoned yesterday?*

I am told it is usual to pardon not less than two, and sometimes as many as five. Yesterday they say two men were set at liberty; but these not being criminals, *could not be* PARDONED. Again, I do not ask what compensation the old Puritan Commonwealth awards to two innocent men at the outset of life wrongfully buried for four years in the State prison: there is doubtless provision for this in Massachusetts law, or failing the law some men of conscience and humanity will assert their claim. But I do ask why the necessity of setting at liberty two innocent men is to deprive two unhappy criminals of their customary chance of mercy: so repeating my question—why has Massachusetts pardoned no criminal on this Thanksgiving Day? W. J. LINTON.

THANKSGIVING IN THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE PRISON.

A COUPLE OF INNOCENT PRISONERS UNEXPECTEDLY PARDONED—INTERESTING AND IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES—THE INCONSISTENCY OF MASSACHUSETTS LAWS AND JUDGES—A MERITED CRITICISM BY THE PRISON WARDEN.

BOSTON, Nov. 18th, 1869.

The New England festival of Thanksgiving is always one of peculiar interest in the Massachusetts State Prison. Upon the annual recurrence of the occasion all restraint is removed from the prisoners, and they are provided with a genuine Thanksgiving dinner, accompanied by all the desserts and after parts which go to make up a first class repast. Another custom, more interesting than all the others, has been the granting of several pardons each Thanksgiving to such of the inmates as seemed to merit mercy, the number selected each year varying from two to five.

The customary privileges and dinner were granted to-day, but preceding them there were religious exercises inside the chapel. Rev. Mr. Carlton, the chaplain, conducted the ceremonies, and after prayer and singing by the prison choir there were brief and interesting addresses by various distinguished gentlemen present. Col. Charles H. Taylor, private secretary to Governor Claflin, was the first speaker. Rev. Joseph Story, of Boston, followed in brief remarks, and after he had finished, a Miss Swan, of Charlestown, read a patriotic poem and also the celebrated Lady Teazle dialogue with her husband.

Gideon Haynes, the Warden of the prison, then addressed the inmates. He said that his remarks would be chiefly confined to the matter of pardons. He did not believe in pardons, but the laws of Masachusetts and many other States were such that they were desirable, if not absolutely necessary. As it is, however, the necessity of pardons was clear to all who would give the matter serious consideration. But to decide who were the most deserving of clemency was very difficult. All who had been pardoned from the institution on Thanksgiving ovations had been deserving of mercy, and their conduct after gaining freedom had uniformly been such as to justify their release. There were two, he said, to be pardoned to-day, and he hoped that their conduct in after life would be such as to render them good and useful citizens. At this remark there was a total silence—a stillness almost painful, for none but the Warden knew upon whom the mantle of freedom was to fall, and nearly every prisoner hoped, if he did not expect, that he would be the favored one. Mr. Haynes hesitated a couple of seconds and then announced the names of John Long and John Hayes. These two fortunate men were loudly cheered by their fellow prisoners, and as they stood up in acknowledgment of their sudden and unexpected release they shed tears of joy. The scene was one of great emotion, and among the 300 or 400 prisoners there was scarcely a dry eye. Mr. Haynes, when the excitement had subsided, went on to say that four years ago these young men (one twenty-two and the other twenty-three years of age) were convicted of highway robbery, and that they were sentenced to twenty-five and twenty years' hard labor in the prison, the heaviest sentence falling on Long. Now, after having served four years of their time, the fact had been established beyond a doubt that they were innocent of the crime charged upon them, and it but just that they should be given their liberty, and that no stain should rest upon their character.

The exercises were closed soon after, and the two emancipated men were furnished with citizens' clothes, upon receiving which they proceeded to their homes in Boston to partake of a Thanksgiving turkey with the old folks. The other prisoners were given a season of recreation in the yard, and in the middle of the afternoon they united in their Thanksgiving repast.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

From the Springfield Republican.

WE do not mean to say anything more, just now, about the prospective occupation of the whole United States by the wearers of the pigtail, which may be expected about the time spoken of by Sydney Smith, when Europe shall return under the sway of the small pox. Leaving Koopmanschap and the California democrats to their own devices, for the present, let us consider some of the questions raised by Mr. Ross Browne, who, since he came home from China, has been busily writing and circulating documents to prove that he is right, and the governments of England, France and the United States are wrong, in the view taken by each concerning the new treaties with China, negotiated by the ardent Burlingame. He reminds us a little of that juryman, who, explaining to the judge why his jury could not agree on a verdict, said, "There were eleven as obstinate men in that jury-box as your honor ever saw." Mr. Browne is so confident he knows more than anybody out of China, and that everbody in China who knows anything agrees with him, that if we will give ourselves up to his guidance, we shall have no difficulty in concluding that the Chinese are false, insolent and reactionary, from beginning to end, and that we must use toward them such Christian persuasion as the sailor did when he "enticed" his messmate down the hatchway, with a handspike.

No doubt there is a middle way of opinion between the panegyrics of Mr. Burlingame and the savage prejudices of the Shanghai merchants, who, in their intercourse with the Chinese, often display no less ignorance, with far less excuse, than the mandarins of whom they complain so much. These men seem to entertain for the Chinese, out of whom they make their fortunes, the same contempt and hatred that the Southern whites have for the negroes, and, we dare say, with little better reason for it. How barbarous their conduct could be, half a dozen years ago, we may learn from this anecdote, related by Prof. Pumpelly, in his recent book, describing his travels in China in 1863. The incident described took place at Shanghai, where the English and American supporters of Mr. Browne exercise lordship over the Chinese. Prof. Pumpelly says:—

A steam boat, which had been undergoing repairs, made a trial trip, crowded with most of the leading foreigners of Shanghai, all, like myself, invited for a pleasure excursion up the Wursung river. As we were steaming at full speed, we saw some distance ahead of us a large scow, loaded so heavily with bricks as to be almost unmanageable by the oars of four Chinamen who were propelling it. They saw the steamer coming, and knowing well how narrow was the channel, worked with all their force to get out of it and let the boat pass. As we all stood watching the slow motion of the scow, which we were rapidly approaching, I listened every instant for the order to stop the engine. The unwieldy craft still occupied half the channel, the coolies straining every muscle to increase her slow motion, and uttering cries which evidently begged for a few instants' grace. There was yet time to avoid collision, when the pilot called out, "Shall I stop her, sir?" "No," cried the captain, "go ahead." There was no help for it. Horrified at hearing this cold-blooded order, I waited breathlessly for the crash, which soon came. The scow striking under the port bow, veered around lengthwise and was almost instantly under the paddles. A shriek, a shock, a staggering motion of our boat, and we were again steaming up the channel. Going to the stern, I could see but one of the four Chinamen, and he was motionless in the water. Among the faces of the foreigners on the crowded decks there were few traces of the feeling which every new comer must experience after witnessing such a scene. The officers of the boat looked coolly over the side to see whether the bow and paddles had suffered any damage; and such remarks as were made upon the occurrence were certainly not in favor of the victims. The instance I have cited admitted of no excuse, as a few minutes' time could be of no importance on a pleasure excursion. It has long been the practice of foreign vessels to run into and sink any junks or boats that might be in their way, no matter how crowded with passengers these might be; and probably scarcely a day passed without a boat being thus sunk in Chinese waters.

Undoubtedly men who can witness without abhorrence this heartless murder of poor people, may be able to form correct opinions about the policy of the Chinese government. But do we receive without abatement the censures passed by the Southern whites in the districts where the Ku-Klux abound, on the tyrannical and detestable government at Washington? Until we do, we must sift very carefully the statements made by the resident merchants of Shanghai, who are by no means the impartial witnesses that Mr. Browne would have us believe. Something is to be learned from their testimony; many of them no doubt, are honest and upright men, and would be glad to believe that a policy such as is employed toward Christian nations can be safely used toward the Chinese. But they belong to a small community in an alien land, where interest, pride, prejudice, and all the petty feelings of human nature, are easily enlisted on the wrong side. They have opposed many and perhaps most of the measures adopted by Sir Frederick Bruce and Mr. Burlingame, and their *esprit de corps* is such that they seem to go all one way in such matters. Their position has had its difficulties, no doubt. The condition of things under the "oyster-knife policy" toward China, which culminated in the war and treaty of 1860, is thus pictured by Prof. Pumpelly:

"Confined to a few ports, and treating only with the local officials, foreigners were practically ignored by the central government. Having no intercourse with the latter, and treated as barbarian traders by the provincial authorities, such a thing as legal redress for injuries was out of the question. Gunboats ready to act on the orders of consuls, or even without them, were at every port, and no time was lost in using force on the slightest provocation. The different provinces were treated as so many independent nations, and war was waged at one port while trade was continued uninterruptedly at others. In all these troubles, the central government shifted the responsibility to the shoulders of the provincial authorities—a policy, the effect of which became yearly more evident in the arbitrary action of foreign consuls, and in the insolent weakness of the native officials. Such a system could not exist without leading to terrible abuse of power by the stronger side, and establishing dangerous precedents, which could be used by either party whenever a favorable opportunity offered; and worse yet, it formed a school in which foreign officials, merchants, and their clerks, shipmasters and sailors, learned to exercise with impunity the law of might, and to hold the rights, property and lives of Chinamen as of no value. Wholesale murder was committed almost daily at the ports, where it was a common occurrence for steamers and sailing vessels to run into and sink dilatory boats and junks, often crowded with passengers. Young clerks drove rapidly through crowded streets, without stopping to care for the women and children run over by their carriages, and men of position made their way through thronged thoroughfares by belaboring the heads of the populace with heavy walking sticks. Such acts were the more cowardly because of the timid and peaceful character of the natives, and the fact that the removal of foreigners from Chinese jurisdiction to the dead law of the consular courts almost insured impunity for every kind of crime. Hatred of the foreigner caused by this state of things, spread through all the provinces that were in close communication with the open ports. That such an intercourse must have led to frequent and costly wars, and ultimately to a disintegration of China, and its absorption by European powers, can hardly be doubted; and this danger would have been multiplied with the opening of every new port, and with the increased influx of lawless adventurers attracted by the rebellion."

The policy initiated by Lord Elgin and his brother, Sir Frederick Bruce, men known and esteemed in the United States, has greatly changed all this since 1860. Among the men most active in urging and maintaining this new policy has been Mr. Burlingame, who went to China in 1861, and has since become more conversant with Chinese affairs than Mr. Browne can possibly be. Mr. Burlingame is less cautious and sagacious than Talleyrand, but he is by no means a fool, nor is he an impostor nor a charlatan. There is no evidence that his mission to the western powers has been discredited by the Chinese government,—but anything more likely to bring about such a result than Mr. Browne's diplomacy in China, we can hardly imagine. Suppose, when Lord Ashburton was here negotiating his treaty with Mr. Webster, we had sent a minister to London who took it into his head to spend his leisure moments in demanding of the queen's ministers the independence of Canada, and in declaring that Lord Ashburton had promised that to our government. Would such an envoy have hastened or hindered negotiations, and would he have been a whit more unserviceable than Mr. Browne?

We say this, never doubting that many of the facts cited by Mr. Browne are either wholly or mainly supported by evidence. China is not a model nation, and her administration is as far from being a model government, possibly, as Mr. Henry Adams believes ours to be. But she has entered on the way of improvement,—she cannot go back; and she cannot be hastened forward, we fear, by any such "pressure" as the Shanghai merchants demand. We believe, with Mr. Robert Hart, an English officer of the Chinese emperor, whose letter Mr. Browne quotes in his own defence, that both sides may be wrong. Mr. Hart says, after partly endorsing and partly repudiating the Shanghai platform:—

"I am not for coercion—I am not for truckling; I think the question ought to be looked at all around, and viewed broadly, and those points at which interference is expedient clearly distinguished from those at which it is inadmissible or likely to do harm. The West does not understand China, nor does China understand the West, and a just mean is surely to be found between the view of the men of the day in China, who want everything done in their time, and of those who, far away from China, oscillate between extreme exertion and extreme quietude. The best treatment for the future would seem to be found in that policy which insists that China shall scrupulously carry out her obligations, written and unwritten, to foreign powers, and which leaves her to develop internally after her own fashion; to insist on the first will accelerate improvement in the second, but to interfere in the second will introduce heterogeneous questions which are only too likely to work mischief for the first."

Quite coincident with this, but in a higher tone, in keeping with the whole wisdom and magnanimity of the man, are the words of Sir Frederick Bruce, written shortly before his death:—

"Sober reflection has only confirmed me in my high appreciation of the qualities of the people and of the statesmen of China. The great fact remains, that since 1860 they have pulled through their foreign difficulties, and have done much to improve their internal condition, without impairing their authority or their rights. We can claim for the 'cooperative policy,' that it contributed largely to that end; that the moderation impressed upon foreign ministers, by their agreement to act together, kept the individual representatives within bounds; and that the support given to the custom house system affords the best, and, indeed, the only hope of assimilating pacifically the Chinese administration to the emergencies of western intercourse and ideas. I believe that if the policy then sketched out is steadily adhered to, and the Chinese are brought to rely on our friendship and good faith, we shall have little cause to complain, and the march of progress will soon be accelerated. The speed with which changes are effected bears some ratio to the size of the area where the changes are to be introduced, and to the numbers of the nation which it is sought to impress—a truth we are very apt to forget."

How different is this from the petulance of Mr. Browne and the shallow dogmatism of Shanghai! If our new minister acts in this spirit, and, at the same time, our government is prepared to maintain its just rights, we shall hear less about the Chinese question in future.

LAND, SHELTER, AND TOOLS.

To the Editor of the Standard:

FROM the time that the chains of the slave were broken it has seemed to me that the first necessity of the freedmen, was land. This to my mind was the essential thing in the work of reconstruction. The ballot and education they should have, but land is the primal need. And yet, land, though so important, is almost valueless, without the tools to work it. Government offers land free to actual settlers; but it should, at least in the case of the freedman, do more. It ought to give him the means of procuring shelter and implements. It should give him a start. I believe that on the score of mere selfish policy, it would be wise statesmanship not only to give every destitute emigrant family a small tract of land, but to provide them, by loan, or otherwise with means to enable them to settle upon and till it; while to the freedman, all these should be given, outright, as restitution, in part, for the hire of his labor, which for more than two hundred years has been kept back by fraud.

SETH HUNT.

COLORED LABOR CONVENTION.

From the American Baptist.

THE colored people of the South are taking steps to protect their labor interests. Our Augusta, Ga., correspondent has sent us the published proceedings of a large Colored Labor Convention recently held at Macon. The reports of the delegates from the different counties showed that there still exists a deep, bitter feeling against the colored people in the interior of the State. At some places there have been murders without any arrests; at others contracts with colored laborers have been ignored, and the laborer left unrewarded. These instances however, are exceptions; for in the majority of cases the reports are more favorable.

The State Labor Conventions now being held, are preparatory to the great National Labor Convention of colored men to be held in Union League hall at Washington, D. C., on the first Monday in December.

No movement is more important than this. If the objects of this convention be fully carried out, as it is very easy for the colored laborers of this country to do, they will afford a necessary protection to the labor interests of the colored people that nothing else will.

DELAWARE WHIPPING DAY.

A LIST OF THE MEN PUBLICLY FLOGGED.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

NEW Castle, Del., Nov. 20th.—Five men, named Edward Smith, Andrew Chambers, George Jackson, James Cordon and Joseph Darms, were publicly flogged in the jail yard, at this place, to-day.

The following is a list of persons flogged, together with a specification of the crimes for which they were convicted, and the full sentence in each case: Edward Smith, a colored man, for committing a scandalous assault upon a child, was placed in the pillory for one hour, and then whipped with thirty lashes on the bare back until the blood ran. Beside this punishment he has yet to pay a fine of $500 and suffer an imprisonment of ten years.

Andrew Chambers, convicted of stealing money from an employe of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, was whipped with twenty lashes upon his back, and then placed in jail to serve an imprisonment of one year, and pay restitution money and costs. The sum stolen was eight or nine dollars.

George W. Jackson, a negro, found guilty of stealing 600 pounds of rags from Jessup & Moore, was flogged with twenty lashes, which drew blood. The rest of his sentence is that he shall be imprisoned six months, pay restitution money, costs of prosecution, and wear a convict's dress in public six months after his release.

James Gordon, a negro, was whipped with twenty lashes, well laid on, for having stolen a pair of shoes worth about four dollars. Besides this, he will be imprisoned for six months and compelled to wear a convict's dress in public for six months after his discharge.

A black man named Joseph Darms was whipped with twenty lashes upon his bare back, drawing the blood, for having stolen a cow. He will also have to pay $150 restitution money, the costs of the prosecution, suffer imprisonment for one year, and wear a convict's dress for six months after his release.

THE BROOKLYN ELECTION FRAUDS.

From the Springfield Republican.

THE ring of rascals who controlled the recent election in Brooklyn, N. Y., having determined to secure the offices to the democratic candidates at all hazards, have played so open and shameless a game in their corruption business as to draw down on them the condemnation of all honest men and papers, democrats included. District Attorney Morris of Kings county, a democrat, has published over his own name a card, in which he charges that an "infernal contemplated fraud has been perpetrated in the community," and Judge J. F. Barnard of the supreme court of the same county has ordered his grand jury to make a thorough investigation of the fraud from the beginning. The chief effort of the ring seems to have been to cheat Mr. Walter, the Republican candidate for sheriff, out of his office, in which, according to their own first count, he had a majority of over 1200 votes. The attempt, however, has been so completely corrupt and at variance with all possibilities, that it will probably fail. A very good idea of the way in which the election was conducted may be gathered from the following letter, written by a young man who officiated as poll clerk, to his father at Meriden, Ct.:—

The polls opened at 6.30 A. M., at which time there was a crowd of Irishmen on hand, all ready to commence early. The first thing they did was to send for a bottle of whiskey, and shortly after they sent for another. They had two bottles of whiskey and a pitcher of lager there all day, and as fast as one got empty they would send out and have it filled up again. At first things went very well, but it was not long before they commenced their games. Almost every man that voted would have from three to five votes. A short dialogue, something after this manner, generally ensued before they commenced voting: "See here, you have only got three tickets; don't you want to vote the whole nine?" "Yes, you do, you'd better vote the whole thing." "Well, I don't care; but I haven't got the tickets here; somebody give me some tickets." "Oh, never mind; here are some tickets." A lot of democratic tickets had been placed just behind the ballot boxes, and the managers of the voting would take up one for each box, stuff them in, and call off to me voter's names, which I was bound to put down. And so it went on all day—one continuous game of stuffing. The place was jammed all day with a drunken set of Irish democrats. I didn't see a republican until about 8 o'clock P. M. After the State ticket had been counted they came pretty near having a fight. I was busy making out papers and getting ready to send in my returns to headquarters, so did not keep tally with the other poll clerk. He handed me the paper to make out my returns from, and on looking over it I found that according to his figures there had been over a thousand votes recorded, when in reality there were only 278 rightfully polled. I spoke about it, and you should have seen him fly. He wanted to know what business it was of mine, and called me everything but a good fellow. About this time some one in the crowd took the matter up, and they had it hot and heavy, but the Republican had no show, and did a very wise thing under the circumstances, and that was to clear out; had he not done so they would have broken his head for him. I refused to make any return from his paper and so the matter stood until we got through with the other eight tickets, when they went to work and cooked up a paper to suit themselves and I didn't dare to do anything else but send in the returns as they gave it to me, for I had already had a row on almost every ticket. After the State ticket we took the others in order. I made up my mind that I would keep tally of the votes as they were called off myself, which made lively work for me, as I had to make out complete returns of every ticket, and send a policeman up to head-quarters with it as soon as completed. We didn't agree in a single thing; the other poll clerk would have the biggest majorities for the Democrats. The assembly ticket is a fair sample of the way things went. Adding the Democratic and Republican, tickets together, he had 319 votes, and you remember there were only 278 votes polled. Of course, I refused his figures, and sent in a return of my own, which I believe to be as near correct as it is possible to get them. Upon my refusing his figures he would get mad and swear like a trooper. The air was so impregnated with tobacco smoke that it is a wonder we were not drunk from breathing it. Over every ticket we had a row, which would end in my sending in my own figures. Of course, the crowd backed the other fellow up, and I expected every minute they would either break my head or pitch me out of the building. There were three policemen there all the time, beside the one I had to take in my returns. One policeman sat down on one side of me, another on the other side, and the other kept the crowd away from me. They told me to do as I was doing and stick to my rights, and they would see me through. We got through about 12 o'clock at night with the counting, at which time the two inspectors were laid out drunk on the floor. The canvassers were so drunk that they could not make out their books, of which there were three. I had to make out all three, which took me until 2.20 A. M., writing as hard as I could. We were compelled to carry the inspectors out, as they were so drunk they could not walk. I helped one of the canvassers home myself. I thought you would like to have an impartial statement of how voting is conducted in this city, and have hurriedly tried to acquaint you with the fact.

PRESENTATION OF THE NEW HAYTIEN MINISTER.

ON the 25d, ult., General Tate, the new minister from Hayti, was introduced to the President by the Secretary of State, and upon delivering his credentials made the remarks of which the following is a translation:—

MR. PRESIDENT.—I have the honor to hand to your Excellency the letter which accredits me to you as Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary of the government of Hayti. The great triumphs for humanity which have been achieved of late years in this hemisphere, and which are mainly due to the laborious and untiring efforts of American philanthropy, the intelligence and indomitable energy with which your illustrious predecessor, Abraham Lincoln, and the present administration have consecrated them in the statutes of this great people of the United States, and in its policy render it henceforth more obligatory upon the republic of Hayti than upon the other nations of the world, and particularly gratifying to be represented near the government of Washington. The exalted philanthropy and the readiness to make amends to a race formerly oppressed in this country, those noble principles which have led your administration, Mr. President, to select a man of that race to represent the great and powerful republic of the United States in the republic of Hayti have awakened in the hearts of all Haytiens who eagerly desire the advancement and elevation of their race a just sentiment of admiration and gratitude. President Salnave, as Chief Magistrate chosen by the nation, has instructed me to bear witness to your Excellency how highly he appreciates this token of esteem and consideration shown to our race. He entertains in consequence the highest hopes for the extension of the relations and the mutual good feeling and sympathy which must henceforth exist between the two countries. For my own part, Mr. President, I congratulate myself, and feel proud that Providence has caused the choice of President Salnave to fall upon me to be the interpreter of feelings which I so earnestly share myself towards the people of the United States in general and your administration in particular. You may rest assured, Mr. President, that my efforts in the position which I have the honor to fill near your government will always tend to strengthen and consolidate the harmony which already so happily exists between the government of the United States and that of Hayti.

The President replied as follows:

GENERAL.—If any proof were wanting of the unfounded character of the prejudice which, until recently, prevailed at least in different parts of this country against the race from which you are sprung, it might be found in the high tone and

polished style of the remarks you have just uttered. That, however, like all similar prejudices, no matter how deeply implanted, must sooner or later yield to the force of truth. The throes by which the new birth here was accomplished were indeed agonizing, and their effects even now are scarcely over. Provident statesmen, however, have neglected no fit opportunity for sanctioning and securing by law those privileges for your kinsmen which have been the inevitable and natural result of our great civic convulsion. Among them is their right to employment abroad as well as at home in the public service, a right which, as you say, has been acknowledged by the appointment of one of the formerly proscribed race to represent the United States in Hayti. I congratulate myself for this occasion to render homage to the change in public sentiment adverted to by receiving you, as I cordially do, as the first Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from that republic.

VIRGINIA.

THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION—AN ADDRESS TO CONGRESS—A NEW ELECTION ASKED, OR THE TEST OATH TO THE NEW MEMBERS—ANOTHER DEFECTION—WITHDRAWAL OF THE MALCONTENTS.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 25.—The Republican State Convention to-day adopted an address to Congress. It sets forth that the election in Virginia was a Confederate triumph, achieved by intimidation and fraud, Republican meetings being in some instances broken up by mobs; that the true secret of the Republican defeat was the submission to a separate vote of the test oath and disfranchising clauses which had been inserted in the Constitution in the spirit of the Reconstruction acts; that the Convention have the greatest confidence in the republicanism and statesmanship of the President and a majority of Congress, but that they were deceived as to the true state of affairs in Virginia; that the present Legislature is disloyal and illegal, and even if it ratifies the Fifteenth Amendment, will enact such educational and property qualifications as to entirely destroy the influence of colored suffrage, and prevent colored voters from either holding office or sitting in the jury box. The address asks Congress to order a new election with the Constitution, submitted as a whole, and send a military force sufficient to protect the Republicans in their rights, or to require the test oath of the members of the Legislature, and award the seats of the members unable to take the oath to the eligible opponents who have received the next highest vote. The address was signed by six out of eight of the Committee appointed to prepare it. The other two members reported a substitute, asking Congress for the immediate admission of the State, and at the same time to exact guarantee that every citizen shall enjoy every right under the Federal and State Constitutions. The substitute was defeated, and the original address adopted by a vote of 123 to 21. A series of resolutions was adopted indorsing Grant's Administration, and pledging support to it; requesting the President to make Federal appointments in Virginia only on the recommendation of the Republican members of Congress from the State or the State Central Committee; rejoicing in the reduction of the national debt and the approaching resumption of specie payments; deprecating the appointment of Conservatives to office over Republicans, and indorsing the Republican members of the Legislature.

THE SOUTH.

OUTRAGES UPON THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Special Despatch to The Post.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 23d.—A band of nine to twelve men, masked and clothed in grotesque garb, made an attack on Saturday night upon a congregation assembled for the purpose of hearing preaching upon the farm of Harvey Scott, some nine or ten miles from this city. Another report gives the number of men as much larger. They called themselves Regulators, and declared that they intended to put a stop to any meeting or assemblages of negroes. In the onslaught one negro was shot and slightly wounded in the back of the neck, and a number of others were shockingly beaten. None of the assailants were injured.

No other reason was given by the Regulators for their conduct than that they intended to squelch all negro meetings. It is said that a portion of them were recognized by the negroes, and one white person who saw them avered for a time that he knew a portion of the party, but subsequently stated that he did not know them, and that he was drunk when he said he did. No arrests have been made, and it is presumed that the usual acquiescence of the civil authorities in the situation will occur.

TERRORISM IN GEORGIA.

THREATS AGAINST A REVENUE OFFICER—HE IS COMPELLED TO LEAVE HIS DISTRICT.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25th.—The following letter was received this morning at the Bureau of Internal Revenue from Edwin Belcher, Assessor of the Third Georgia District:

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 15th.

Sir: I have to report that Mr. James B. Wilson, Assistant Assessor of the Eleventh Division of this District, (Taliaferro and Wilkes Counties), has just arrived at this place from Washington, Wilkes County, under the following circumstances, viz.: His office was broken into last night, the 14th inst.; his books and papers were destroyed or stolen, and a note, of which the following is a copy, left on his desk.

Bloody Moon Nigger Sub:

Sir: Your visit to this place must end; your welcome has expired. A few days will be allowed you to depart, never to return. Take due notice and govern yourself accordingly.

YOU KNOW WHO.

Mr. Belcher, the Assessor of this district, is a colored man.

THE INDIANS.

THE TRIBES OF ALASKA—A SUPERIOR ORDER OF RED MEN—THE PURCHASE A JUDICIOUS ONE.

OMAHA, Nov. 25.—Vincent Colyer, the special Indian Commissioner, has just arrived from Sitka, performing the journey in twenty-two days, and touching at all the principal points. He traveled over 3,000 miles along the coast of Alaska, and found the Indians to the number of over 70,000. They are of a very superior order; have large droves of cattle; raise crops to some extent, and live in villages with well-constructed houses. They are all peaceful, and partial to America. Mr. Colyer has visited over two-thirds of all the Indian tribes in the United States, starting on his tour last February. He was everywhere received by the Indians with kindness.

The *Tribune*, remarking that Tennessee has rejected the Fifteenth Amendment, says:—"We don't see—we never expect to see—why that Tennessee Legislature did not elect Mr. Andrew Johnson." Yes; and what but the *Tribune's* policy was it to choose Gov. Senter and such a legislature? —*Delaware Tribune.*

A London telegram of the 23d ult says: "It is now absolutely certain that the great African traveller, Rev. David Livingstone, is safe. The Duke of Argyle yesterday received a telegram from the Governor of Bombay, containing the information that he (the Governor) had just received a letter from Dr. Livingstone himself, dated Ujiji, May 13, 1869. Dr. Livingstone was in good health, and was everywhere well treated."

National Anti-Slavery Standard

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1869.

THE STANDARD FOR 1870.

THE year 1869 will be noteworthy in the political history of this country as the one in which the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment was adopted by Congress and sent forth to the States for ratification, providing that "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." Though the ratification is still incomplete, and likely to be so at the beginning of the new year, its success in the near future, so far as is now apparent, may be regarded as well nigh certain. Fundamental in character and importance, like the proclamation of emancipation, it will be far-reaching in its consequences. From its inception, THE STANDARD has been closely identified with this measure. Alone at first among journals in calling for and advocating it, THE STANDARD has had the satisfaction of seeing all loyal journals rally to the support of the Amendment. Its success will add to the many and important preceding victories of the Anti-Slavery conflict the crowning triumph. To this end THE STANDARD will continue to labor until the Amendment shall have been proclaimed as a part of the fundamental law of the land.

The year about to close has witnessed also a change in the national administration. Grateful that the Rebel party, led by Seymour was defeated, we nevertheless thought, and eight months of trial have confirmed our view, that a wiser choice of Chief Executive might have been made. We appreciate at its full value the approval President Grant has given to the Fifteenth Amendment, his appointment of colored men to office, and his more liberal and enlightened recommendations and policy towards the Indians. But with full power by virtue of his position, to command obedience to national authority, our previous distrust of his fitness for the Executive office finds only too much justification in the continued rule of the Ku-Klux mob, and a prevalent chronic warfare in many portions of the South. The vantage ground gained by the war is being needlessly surrendered. Ere the end of his four years' term of office, if the present tendency continues the old ruling whites of the South will be reinstated as a unit in full control of their former political estates, with a monopoly of the soil as well as of the government.

Only the vigilant protests and warning of a radical public opinion can check this suicidal tendency, for which not alone the President and his hesitating, incompetent Cabinet are responsible, but the Republican party as such, and to which some hitherto trusted journals are strangely assenting and giving encouragement. This necessary warning it will continue to be the mission of THE STANDARD to utter. Had its counsel in relation to the impeachment of the apostate Johnson, and the confiscation of the large landed estates of rebels who are still as bitter and unrepentant as during the progress of the war, been more fully heeded, how greatly improved would have been the conditions and present results of Reconstruction! Nor must it be forgotten that the slight balance of political power in the North is shifting towards the side of the negro-hating, rebel-sympathizing Democratic party. The Supreme Court, which should be one of the strong defenses of freedom and loyalty, was well nigh captured in 1868, by rebellious enemies, and there is only too much reason to fear that they still hold the power of purchase by the small price of a Presidential nomination. To guard against these threatening dangers, apparent to thoughtful observers, to create and strengthen a public opinion which shall demand justice for the hitherto enslaved, protection for the imperilled white loyalists of the South, keep the control of the governmental machinery of the North and of the nation out of the hands of rebellious apostates and betrayers, and to quicken the moral sense of the people, to eradicate the spirit of caste,—will be the endeavor of THE STANDARD for the new year upon which it is soon to enter.

In the event of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, such a change in THE STANDARD is probable as will enlarge its sphere of usefulness and broaden its scope of interest to its present readers and to the general public. It will advocate a full recognition of the Rights of Women, encourage the cause of Temperance, sustain the just claims of Labor, white and colored, plead for the civilization and citizenship of the Indian, welcome the Chinese, seek the abolition of the gallows, etc. It will continue to give the interesting reports of the Radical Club, to present correspondence from Boston, Philadelphia, and Washington, and will contain the invaluable articles of WENDELL PHILLIPS as special editorial contributor, with the contributions of other gifted writers who from time to time enrich its pages. The feature of miscellanous literature, so highly prized by many of its readers, will not be less attractive than hitherto.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—ADVERTISEMENTS.

We cordially invite our old subscribers to renew their subscriptions for the ensuing year, and to send us the names of one, or more, new subscribers. The present is an excellent time to subscribe.

We invite the attention of advertisers to the columns of THE STANDARD as a superior medium of communication with the reading public. The circulation of the paper covers a wide extent of territory, and it numbers among its thousands of readers the more intelligent and thoughtful portion of the people. Unlike the daily journal which is hastily gleaned and thrown quickly aside, it is carefully read by many families.

The Subscription price per year is THREE DOLLARS.

Advertisements are received at Fifteen Cents per line. Special Notices, Twenty-five Cents per line.

PREMIUMS.

We offer the following very desirable Premiums to those who will aid us in extending the circulation and consequent usefulness of THE STANDARD:

To old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

WENDELL PHILLIPS' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters." 562 pages, with steel portrait.

LYDIA MARIA CHILD'S "Romance of the Republic." 442 pages.

CAROLINE H. DALL'S "College, Market and Court." 498 pages.

ANNA E. DICKINSON'S "What Answer?"—an eloquent protest against caste—301 pages.

JOHN G. WHITTIER'S "Poems"—complete,—Diamond Edition—410 pages.

Also a life-like, beautifully-finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS made for us by Marshall of Boston; or a photograph of the same size and style, suitable for framing, by the same artist, of JOHN G. WHITTIER.

CLUB RATES.

We will hereafter send the *Radical* ($4.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, each one year to old, or new subscribers, the two for $5.50;—

The *Herald of Health* ($2.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50;—

Merry's Museum ($1.50 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50;—

The *Woman's Advocate* ($1.50 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50.

CONGRESS—THE SOUTH.

CONGRESS will reassemble on Monday next. Work which ought to have been done before its adjournment awaits attention. The attitude of Georgia, for many months past, has been one of practical nullification, and defiant disregard of the authority of the National Government. Nor has the intervening summer, with opportunity for reflection, mended matters. The spirit of rebellion is still rampant among the whites of Georgia. *The Tribune's* correspondent writing from Macon, of the recent State Fair says significantly: "And the American Flag does *not* wave." Officers of the United States appointed to collect the revenue are unable to discharge their duties.

What kind of a harvest the colored people of Georgia reap from the hesitating and shiftless policy of Congress hitherto, may be seen from the following synopsis of a report of a recent State Labor Convention held at Macon:

"Out of the forty-five counties, murders of colored men during the past year are reported in seventeen counties. These murders number twenty-nine actually reported, besides that in Tatnall County, concerning which, we are informed, "murders are very common." These twenty-nine murders have been divided among the different counties as follows—we append also the short descriptive comments which accompany the numbers given: Baldwin County, two murders; Butts County, three murders, no arrests; Bibb County, one murder—murderers sentenced to ten years, new trial granted, now pending; Burke County, one murder; Brooks County, one murder—no justice from county officers; Early County, one colored man shot with fifteeen buckshot, no arrests; Effingham County, three murders; Fulton County, two murders; Oglethorpe County, two murders, no arrests; Randolph County, four murders within three months—one woman found with her throat cut; another woman found cut open with her child lying between her limbs; nobody brought to justice; Sumter County, three murders; Wilkinson County, two murders; Upson County, one murder, and some assaults with intent to kill; Quitman County, one murder. Of violent outrages, other than murder, and general acts of oppression by the whites, we have the following array of evidence from different counties. We also append such other facts showing the condition of the country as the report embodies: In Baldwin County, aside from the two murders, there have been no outrages, and there is no Ku-Klux organization "for the purpose of whipping men to make them work or to run them off after the crop is made;" in Butts County, negroes are turned away after six months labor without pay, and cannot obtain legal justice; in Burke County, many colored laborers have not received one dollar since 1865; Clay County, average nominal wages seventy-five cents, and cannot get that after doing the work; in Cass County, handcuffing practiced by white employers, "same as in slavery," wages twenty-five cents for men, food and clothes for women; in Cobb County, if a colored man brought before the courts is a Democrat he is cleared, if a Radical he is found guilty; in Clark County, the negroes generally get justice; in Dougherty County, one colored man was stripped and chained—has not been seen since; many colored orphans in the county who are generally bound out to very bad men; many assaults on colored women; no justice in the civil courts; Early County, negroes whipped same as in days of slavery no protection under the law; women whipped outrageously; in Jones County good feelings exist between landowners and laborers; no outrages except refusal of civil courts to do justice in civil cases; Houston County, same report; Liberty County, same; in Marion County, the colored people are not doing as well as they did during slavery—swindled out of their shares in the crop; whites are "still whipping and slashing as usual;" Mitchell County, whipping prevails to some extent; Newtown County, negroes afraid to live at home—Ku-Klux outrages frequent; one girl was carried off, beaten and not heard of since, Justices of the Peace refuse to order arrests; no Ku-Klux in Putnam County; Schley County, one woman beaten while defending her child; a lawyer said that it was necessary to beat negroes once in awhile to make them know their places; school-house burned because a political meeting was held in it; several men in jail were promised their release if they would vote the Democratic ticket; in Tatnall County, the negroes don't know that they are free—cannot hold meetings; Troupe County, all quiet, no outrages; in Wilkinson County, the whites generally pay fairly according to contract—no outrages; in Washington County, the colored people are getting along well, with good wages and no outrages; same in Webster County, except that it is difficult to obtain justice before the courts."

We reproduce the above painful picture of the condition of affairs in Georgia to invite thereto the special attention of Senators and Representatives, and to urge them to lose no time in putting an end to the rule of the rebel mob now dominant in the State, and to the chronic warfare which has been allowed to prevail all too long. The rebel conspiracy, calling itself a State government, should be suppressed, and in its stead an efficient provisional government be at once created and established. Already the national cause has suffered greatly in other portions of the South from allowing this insubordinate, nullifying example to continue unchecked. Unless there be some change for the better nothing is more certain than the absolute failure of reconstruction, and a new, and formidable consolidation of the whites of the South as a political unit, inimical to the rule and perpetuity of the national government.

Tennessee, scarcely less than Georgia, calls for close scrutiny, and decisive action on the part of Congress. The election held in that State since the adjournment of Congress was unquestionably a fraudulent farce, and should be treated as illegal and void. A vigorous protest against the legality and validity of that election, signed by the Hon. Horace Maynard, Hon. G. W. Blackburn, and other well-known, trustworthy citizens, recites the most conclusive and overwhelming evidences of fraud and violence, to subject the State practically to rebel control. In conclusion the protest says:

"The election, then, held without law—for it will be borne in mind that no attempt was made to observe the old law, in force prior to the rebellion—and held in open, undisguised violation of the law, is, in legal contemplation, simply null, invalid, obligatory upon nobody, giving legal authority to nobody. It would not have been more completely so had it been carried by admitting to the ballot-box the women and school children of the State, or the citizens of the neighboring States. It is a revolution under the form of a popular election. Like all political revolutions, its character in the future will depend upon its success. If successful it will indurate into the permanent Government, if not, it will dissolve and disappear as did its great prototype, the Southern Confederacy. Shall it succeed, is a question which addresses itself to the people of the State and to the Federal Government."

We commend the case of Tennessee, which under the revolutionary, rebel regime characteristically proposes to abolish free schools, restore slavery all but in name, and which of course refuses to ratify the Fifteenth Amendment, to the attention of Congress for such action as the urgency of the situation calls for.

Virginia too demands similar notice. An Address to Congress adopted by the Virginia Republican State Convention, held in Richmond a few days ago, sets forth that the Election in that State "was a Confederate triumph, achieved by intimidation and fraud." A letter printed elsewhere, which may be fully relied upon, addressed by Miss Putnam, now of Virginia, to Gen. Butler, confirms, with much other testimony, the declaration of the address referred to. After giving illustrations of the manner in which the colored voters of Virginia were persecuted, maltreated, and intimidated by the rebel Virginians, Miss Putnam adds: "$90,000 were drawn from the *United States Treasury* at one time to defray the expenses of this awful Virginia Election. Haven't the people a right to demand that this money should be used to *secure* the rights of real loyal Union people, black and white?" At present Congress has full authority to regulate affairs in Virginia and Georgia, as also in Mississippi and Texas. Having this authority, in the exceptional relation of those States to the Union, it is also responsible for the continuation therein of violence and misrule. Nor should the present hold be surrendered, until such time as there are unmistakeable indications of the disposition and ability of the citizens of those States to maintain Republican government.

The reports of the continued wrongs and outrages under which the colored people are compelled to suffer, are heart-rending. The following synopsis of the verbal report of the delegate from the Lawrens District, at a recent State Labor Convention at Columbia, S. C., is a fair sample:

"He declared that the people in his county were merely existing, and unless something is done they will die. He had tried to give his family a living by working on a third. He had worked as long as he could see in the evening, and begun again at sunrise, but at Christmas he had nothing. He tried $50 a year and tried 50 cents a day, always with the same result. If the Legislature does not help us we shall be driven down into the ground. The magistrates do not give justice. When a colored man goes to the magistrate, no matter how straight his tale, he is sure to come out behind. The magistrates will not serve warrants. They send him from one to another, and back again, and keep him going, but he gets no justice. Pretty soon they say 'Don't plague me no more.' Then if you keep on and say, 'Give me justice,' you get knocked or murdered. No use to go to the Courts to get justice, for they will summon the white man's witnesses, and will not summon the witnesses of colored men. If you go to the Sheriff, he says, 'Go away; I got no use for you Republican nigger.' The white men will cheat the colored laborer out of his whole summer's wages, and then, if the colored man picks up two ears of corn to feed his children, he is took up and put in jail for six months."

The Freedman's Bureau, now confined to the collection of bounties due colored soldiers, and to education among the freedmen, it is announced is soon to close entirely its work. We urge members of Congress not to dismiss at present all protecting care of the freed people. Forlorn indeed as is their present condition it cannot fail to become much worse if they are left, landless and dependent, to the cruel mercies of their former rebel masters. They need, in common with all classes at the South, first, a loyal, stable government. In addition, with the disinclination of the white land monopolists of the South to sell any land to the colored people, they need better facilities than the Homestead law now offers for obtaining land. For this especial purpose we hope a competent commission of persons well known as disinterested friends of the freed people, may be created, with aid from the national treasury, to relieve the destitution and threatened starvation in many localities by enabling them to obtain land and thus helping them to help themselves. This inevitable need of a people suddenly brought out of slavery, ought to have been met, at the right time, by confiscation, as urged in these columns, and recommended by THADDEUS STEVENS and others. It was not thus met, and now it must be in other ways, one of which we mention as above.

It will not avail for Congress still to hesitate, and continue to dodge responsibility. Reconstruction is not something to be merely mapped out on the statute books. Nor can the welfare of the colored people, so largely involved in the problem, be safely ignored. If the Republicans of Congress have ordinary political sagacity, not to say statesmanship in the broader sense, they will see to it that the loyal people of the South, both colored and white, are better protected, and have better conditions for progress and prosperity than they have hitherto known. Without this the Fifteenth Amendment, if ratified, will be practically a dead letter, and "peace" will have been invoked in vain.

THE FREE RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION.

ONE of the really catholic movements of the time is that represented by the "Free Religious Association," of which the Rev. O. B. Frothingham of this city is President, the Rev. William J. Potter of New Bedford, Mass., is Secretary, and Richard P. Hallowell, Esq., 98 Federal street, Boston, is Treasurer. It is in nowise sectarian, but on the contrary it furnishes a much needed common platform whereon the representatives of all phases of religious thought are invited to stand, and by dispassionate examination and inquiry seek to discover and apply the essential truths which pertain to the well-being of humanity. The meetings of the Association, thus far held in Boston, have been of a most interesting character, and have awakened much attention among thoughful people.

The Association, through its Secretary, has recently issued a circular inviting an increase of membership, (all are elligible for the small annual fee of one dollar), and asking donations from such as approve its objects, to its treasury. We hope it may meet with a generous response. That the scope and purpose of the Association may be better known, we quote from the circular the following:

"Though its annual meeting is held in Boston, it is not a local organization. Its Executive Committee are chosen from various parts of the country, and it may hold meetings, at their call, in other places besides Boston. It is an American Association, and finds its constituency in all parts of the country. It was organized in the interest of religious freedom and progress in general; to note, collect, and report facts concerning the great progressive religious movements of the age; to bring into mutual acquaintance, through correspondence and opportunities for personal intercourse, those who, however diverse in their religious education and opinions, are interested in these movements; and to represent and express, in the freest possible way, the various tendencies that are everywhere manifesting themselves toward more rational and more humane views of religion, and toward freer and broader grounds of spiritual fellowship.

"One especial feature of the Association is that it does not bound its membership by the limits of Christendom. It is content that religion and religious institutions should rest on the aspiring, truth-seeking, and truth-perceiving faculties of human nature, and seeks to disclose and develop the agreements that exist among all the religions of the world."

In Mr. Phillips' article last week concerning the future of THE STANDARD, as an independent, reform paper, the sentence which reads: "the wise and economical way would be to throw down the barriers of a *united* and specific enterprise (the abolition of negro slavery) and welcoming all questions of reform to its columns," etc., should have been printed: "the barriers of a *limited* and specific enteprise," etc.

THE following from the correspondence of the Indian Bureau shows how deleterious is the influence of unscrupulous liquor-vending whites among the Indians, and how prolific in demoralization and suffering among the Red Men, as everywhere Intemperance is:

"A letter received at the Indian Bureau, from Capt. Poole, United States Indian Agent, dated Wheatstone Agency, Dakota Territory, Oct. 28th, reports that in consequence of the intoxicating liquors brought to that Agency and sold or given to the Indians, for some days previous, more than the usual amount of drunkenness had prevailed, and as one of the results Spotted Tail, Chief of the Brules, shot and killed Big Mouth, Chief of the Ogallallahs, about 4 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 28th. Much excitement prevailed, and it was feared more extended trouble would come out of the affair. The Indians charge the whites with bringing liquor to the Agency. Captain Poole had asked the commanding officer at Fort Randall to send troops to the Agency for the purpose of guarding the public property and the lives of the employés at the post."

Contrast with the above the following from the *Kansas State Record:*

QUAKER COUNCIL WITH THE INDIANS.

"A Grand Council of the Pottawatomies was held at St. Mary's, day before yesterday. The Council was called for the purpose of facilitating the acquaintance and cultivating friendly relations between the Indians and their new Agent, who has just been installed in office. Appropriate and happy speeches were made by the Agent and the chiefs, and a feeling of friendly good will seemed to prevail. But all seemed deeply moved when the Agent finished the closing speech, in which he very feelingly warned his hearers of the evils of intemperance, and spoke eloquently of the necessity of a Christian education, which was heartily responded to by the Indians, who apparently were delighted at the prospect of better educational facilities, and then kneeling in their midst offered up a heartfelt, earnest prayer to the Great Spirit, for His kind protecting care.

"This is decidedly a new feature in Indian Councils. It has generally been understood that Indian agents are always ready to *prey*, but we venture that there are not many, if any, persons now living in Kansas, who ever saw an Indian agent kneel in the midst of his charge, and ask for the blessing of Heaven to rest upon them. The Quakers have really inaugurated a new Indian policy, and we hope and trust that it may prove a beneficial and successful one."

THOUGH Washington to-day is a great improvement upon the Washington of a few years ago, all of its citizens have not as yet "conquered their prejudices." The Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press* gives the following account of the recent exclusion of a daughter of the Rev. J. Sella Martin from one of the schools, and of the great difficulty experienced in discovering which are the other colored (!) pupils known to be in attendance in the public schools:

"The daughter of the Rev. J. Sella Martin, pastor of the Colored Presbyterian Association in this city, has lately acquired an unsought-for notoriety from the fact that she has for some time past been a student in one of our public schools, the teacher, of which, up to a few days ago, supposed her to be a white child. Her father obtained from Prof. Vashon, one of the colored members of the Board of School Trustees, an order for her admission, and she was regularly received. Her complexion is so light that she would pass readily for an English blonde. Her father is a light mulatto and her mother is an octoroon. When the so-called taint in her blood was discovered, her teacher refused to allow her admission to the recitations of the classes to which she had previously been assigned, and she was sustained in so doing by one of the white trustees. The matter was finally brought to the attention of Mayor Bowen, who has instructed the superintendent of public schools to protect the girl in her right to receive instruction, which he claims is guaranteed by the act of Congress striking the word "white" from the laws of the District. During the investigation of the subject which caused it, it has been discovered that several other children of colored parentage have also been admitted to the schools, and have been regular students for some time past. This fact is sustained by affidavits, but as no names are mentioned great difficulty is experienced in discovering the tainted ones."

THE HON. M. H. BOVEE, the leading advocate in this country for the abolition of the Gallows, in a recent lecture in Philadelphia on Capital Punishment given under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Peace Society, said:

"The gallows punishes the innocent much more than the guilty. Sensitive women suffer a hundred fold more than the victims. If the old Noahic command was to be taken we should shed the blood of those who are convicted of manslaughter, or the lunatic, for there is no exception in the Bible for these. And then again, hanging is not shedding blood any more than imprisonment for life. Another test is 'all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword.' Both these are simply prophetic. It means that they are likely to perish. There were thirty-three offences under the Mosaic law, but the advocates of capital punishment, on account of the commands in the Bible, say nothing of the other thirty-two, but stand up and advocate these doctrines. Such persons forget that Christ ever lived, but go back to old Moses. These are the men that I invite to come forward and discuss this question.

"The law of blood for blood is destined to fail. Christianity is against it, and that must and will prevail. The criminal may plead in extenuation of his conduct, that he was intoxicated, but the State can never plead this. It is wrong to hang a sinner, and no less wrong to hang a saint."

THE National Labor Convention, the call for which we printed last week, it will be seen from the following Washington telegram, promises to be an occasion of unusual interest and importance, especially as related to the industrial interests of the colored people:

"The National Labor Convention of colored men, which meets in this city on Monday, the 6th of December, promises to be the largest, in point of numbers, influence and intelligence, of any similar body of colored men ever assembled in this country. Delegates have been elected from the States of Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Ohio, Kentucky and the District of Columbia. Among the delegates is Gen. Clark of Texas, and a number of other white delegates, and female delegates have been elected from the States of New York and Rhode Island. Hon. B. F. Butler will address the Convention on the first and Hon. Henry Wilson on the second day of the Convention."

"The Friends' Social Union of New York," a social and literary organization, composed mainly of Friends of this city, will hold its first regular weekly meeting at the Twenty-seventh street Meeting House to-morrow evening (Dec. 2d) at eight o'clock, when an essay on "Lyceum Culture," prepared for the occasion, will be read, with other exercises.

THE STANDARD.

IN sending the name of a new subscriber, Mr. H. H. Brigham, of South Abington, Mass. writes as follows:

"I take much interest in THE STANDARD. I prize it highly. It is indeed ably conducted, and its sentiments are timely, and demand our attention and approval. It is the pioneer of reform, and the true friend of man. Its correspondents are not to be surpassed in interest and ability, by any journal within my knowledge. Especially is this true of your correspondent "North." His contributions alone, are worth the entire subscription of THE STANDARD. So interesting are they to me, that I generally seek them out first and read them with great pleasure and profit. Whatever is turning up at the "Hub," I am very confident I shall be made fully acquainted with. His memory is keen, and extendeth far back. Woe be unto the man who understandeth not the path fully, in which he is attempting to walk.

"The selections of THE STANDARD are good, especially those upon its last page. I love and admire the paper and shall do all I can to sustain it."

WOLCOTTVILLE, Conn., Nov. 26th, 1869.

AARON M. POWELL Esq.—*Sir:*—Enclosed find three dollars for STANDARD which please pass to my credit.

I value your paper, and thank you for the faithful testimony it bears against wrong and oppression, as well as its advocacy of the right and true. Yours etc.

L. WETMORE.

The Editor of *The* (Pennsylvania) *Children's Friend*, December number, says:

"THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, whose platform is the brotherhood of man, is published weekly, Aaron M. Powell, editor, and Wendell Phillips, special editorial contributor. We can most heartily endorse the stirring words of Lydia Maria Child, when she says: 'Money cannot pay for the privilege of having a paper that speaks the truth boldly, without fear or favor, alike unfettered by sect, and untrammeled by any political party. Such a paper was never more needed than at the present time, and I am thankful to see so many friends rally to its support.' Terms, $3.00 per year. Address, Aaron M. Powell, 39 Nassau street, New York."

PERSONAL.

Mr. Phillips, our readers will be glad to learn, had so far recovered from his recent injury as to be able to lecture in Boston on Tuesday evening last.

Senator Sumner will deliver a lecture in this city on Friday evening, (Dec. 3d) in Steinway Hall, on "The Question of Caste." It is very seldom that there is an opportunity to listen to Mr. Sumner's eloquent voice in in this city. To our readers his theme will have especial interest. It is a lecture to which he has given much care in the preparation, and has delivered in many cities and towns in and beyond the limits of New England. We presume his hearers will be limited only by the capacity of the hall. He lectures this (Wednesday) evening in Philadelphia in Mr T. B. Pugh's celebrated and very successful "Star Course," and to-morrow evening in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. His last repetition of the lecture before resuming his senatorial duties at Washington will be on Friday evening in this city, after which we shall hope to present at least a synopsis in THE STANDARD for the benefit of our more distant readers who will not have had the opportunity of listening to it.

The Boston Transcript says:

"When Lacordaire was in the pulpit he had all the stimulus which a true speaker derives from his audience. There was interaction between his mind and the minds of his people. He could tell instinctively when he had made a point clear and could throw aside at the moment any illustration or argument which he found to be superfluous. He could develop and intensify passages which he saw to be inadequate as he had mentally prepared them. His style lost all stiffness and was free, bold and direct. It took fire with the rapidity of its own movement. More than one of his critics has felicitously quoted, as descriptive of his eloquence, his expansion of our Lord's commission to his apostles:

"'Go and teach all nations. Fear neither the difficulties of foreign tongues, nor the differences of manners, nor the power of secular governments; consult not the course of rivers nor the direction of mountain ranges; go straight on; go as the thunder goes of Him who sends you—as the creative word went which carried life into chaos—as the eagles go and the angels.'

"It was thus that Lacordaire swept on whenever he had a great subject and a large audience."

An exchange says that there may be seen daily on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, a man clad in faultless apparel, with a great diamond upon his breast, vainly endeavoring to outglitter the magnificent solitaire upon his finger. In a German university he learned chemistry, and not even Liebig knew it better. His occupation is the mixing and the adulteration of liquors. Give him a dozen casks of deodorized alcohol, and the next day each of them will represent the name of genuine wine or a popular spirit. He enters a wholesale drug store, bearing a large basket on his arm. Five pounds of Iceland moss are first weighed out to him. To raw liquor this imparts a degree of smoothness, of oleaginousness, that gives to imitation brandy the glibness of that which is best matured. An astringent called catchu, that would almost close the mouth of an inkstand, is next in order. A couple of ounces of strychnine, next called for, are quickly conveyed to the vest pocket, and a pound of sulphate of zinc (white vitriol) is as silently placed in the bottom of the basket. The oil of cognac, the sulphuric acid, and other articles that give fire and body to the liquid poison, are always kept in store. These things are the staples of his art, and the mixer buys them at different places. Chemistry alone discovers the cheat. Among drinkers the question is asked with alarm, "Have we Bourbon among us?"

FROM WASHINGTON.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30th, 1869.

To the Editor of the Standard:

THE colored people of the District of Columbia are manifesting a highly praiseworthy spirit in the assertion and maintenance of their rights as equal citizens of the republic. Their right to vote and hold office and to sit upon juries is no longer questioned; but the spirit of caste is still kept up to their exclusion from an equal statur with the whites in respect to railroad conveyance (except in the city cars), to an equal admission into public houses and places of amusement, and to the public schools.

There are now two suits pending before the courts of the districts, in which claims for damages are made on account of the rejection of colored persons from the cars. One is brought against the Orange and Alexandria Railroad Company, by a lady who was some time since brutally ejected from a train on this road, one of her limbs having been fractured in consequence; and the other is brought by sons of Frederick Douglass against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, for an outrage recently committed upon them, as they were about taking the cars on this road for a bridal trip. Both these cases excite great interest, and it is hoped that the decisions on them will not only indemnify the parties who have suffered from ill-treatment, but will also compel the Railroad Companies to reform their present heathenish regulations.

A suit has also been entered against the National

Theatre for the ejection of colored persons, who had purchased tickets and taken their seats in the house.

The school question is now being tested by Rev. J. Sella Martin, whose little daughter has been regularly entered at one of the public schools in Washington. Through the disposition common among certain classes of Republicans (expressively known in former times as dough-faces) to knuckle to the demands of the enemy, one of the trustees of the school, appointed as a radical Republican, took upon himself the responsibility of raising the issue of the retention or rejection of Mr. Martin's daughter. The two other trustees of the school are colored men. One is a professor at the Howard University and the other is cashier of the Freedman's Savings Bank. Both are gentlemen of culture, and both have hitherto stood high in the estimation of the colored people of the District. But they too have yielded so much to the pressure brought to bear upon them in the interest of those who seek to continue the degradation of the colored race, that their vacillation has already brought upon them some unpleasant strictures from those who expect that colored men themselves will certainly have the dignity and independence to stand up for their own race and cause at all times and under all circumstances. In this connection it is gratifying to state that the weakness of the School Board is not shared by the Mayor or Corporation Attorney, both of whom are firm in sustaining the rights involved in this case.

The probabilities now are that Mr. Martin's child will be retained in the school. This will open the way for the admission of others, and thus go far towards breaking down the distinctions which are now maintained against colored children in the public schools. Colored schools are established in the District in contradistinction to the public schools. The colored people are not content to permit this discrimination to continue, and as they comprise an influential portion of the population, and control the politics of the city, they are determined to use their power for their full redemption from the ostracism with which they are still visited under the slavery-inspired customs and ordinances of former times. Mr. Martin and those associated with him have the warmest sympathy and heartiest wishes for success of honest friends of the colored people in the steps they are now taking.

L. B.

FROM VIRGINIA.

THE following letter was addressed by an assistant teacher in Miss Putnam's school to Miss Holley:

LOTTSBURG, Va., November 8th.

DEAR MISS HOLLEY:—You wished me to write in a week after I arrived here, but I assure you I have been so cold that genius would not run at all. But to-night we are in affluent circumstances. I wish you could look in upon us this evening, for we are burning *wood*—real *wood*—and not scrawls, and we have enough ahead to last us this evening and to get breakfast by. Then we have had a good meeting, notwithstanding the preacher had a "chill" coming on; and a good dinner, and have a piece of bread, and a few oysters left; and now we are sitting as close to the stove as we can get, with hoods and cloaks on, and hot bricks to our feet, writing for dear life. The wind is howling fearfully without, and comiog in through the crevices in draughts that would be fatal to comfort, if we were not dressed so warmly and had such a good fire, and we appreciate it all the more that last night we went to bed to get warm, because we had no wood. I consider the "Sunny South" a humbug, I call it a "howling wilderness." Everything but the sheep has a pinched up look to me, especially the two dogs and one awful cat which continually pervade our premises, sitting on our doorsteps and mutely beseeching us for cold potato skins. And the hogs, such lean, gaunt impudent animals, I have seen them run *up* a steep place as spry as a goat. And the lilliputian oxen. It was a source of great wonderment to me when I first came whether their littleness was owing to their youth or because it was so cold and food so scarce they couldn't grow any bigger, but I have been assured that it is the breed. Last week I visited one of the scholars at her home, the ancient kitchen of what was once The Glebe, a tumble-down, shackly concern, with an immense fire-place, so large that the whole family could get into it, together with the fire and a spider of corn cakes. There was no floor, and the earth was all worn in little hollows—two beds, one on the ground and the other elevated in some manner, an antiquated wooden cradle, and three dilapidated chairs constituted the furniture, no windows, but plenty of wide chinks, one little baby in bed with a "chill," and one on the hearth with the tooth-ache, and the old grandmother standing in the chimney corner. I didn't wonder the cry was for something warm, but I did wonder how they could keep so clean, and look so respectable coming out of such awful holes. To see them Sundays with their white turbans and sun-bonnets, and the men looking so nicely, you would not imagine from what homes they had come. Miss Putnam says their respectable appearance is owing to the boxes of clothing you send her, and I am sure if the people who give the clothes, could see the good they are doing, they would feel amply paid for all their sacrifices. Their corn bread is perfectly dreadful, solid as a rock, and it is a mystery to me how they sustain life on it, to say nothing of having strength to work.

Our scholars come in the morning sometimes before we are dressed, and it is no uncommon thing to make my toilet and hear a class recite at the same time. The most affluent of our pupils bring cold, sweet potatoes tied up in a little rag for their lunch, which they eat at noon with the poorer ones looking on with wistful eyes. They all have "chills," which prevents their attending regularly. We keep hot bricks in the oven to put to their feet if they have one come on in school. Some of them have such thin, little legs, bare, and looking really blue and frost-bitten of a cold morning. It makes me wish for the good old fairy days that I might summon some enchantress to touch them with her wand and turn their rags into real flannel petticoats and warm drawers. Last week—no, week before—I went down to Heathsville and opened Miss G——'s school. The people there seem to be in a more prosperous condition in their worldly affairs than at Lottsburg—at least the colored people. The white people are not very amicably disposed towards Northerners judging from a little incident Miss G—— related. It seems they have Episcopal service once in five weeks, and Mr. Nash and Miss G—— attended on one occasion, and the people threw dirt and pieces of coal at them in church time, notwithstanding Miss G—— is as good an Episcopalian as they are, and went through her responses with perfect propriety,—and cut a Mr. Nash with their whips as he passed out.

This evening we have been entertained by J—— B——. He brought us several armsful of wood, and a pail of water, and then enjoyed our fire with us, and talked of war times, and just before the war, when the colored people weren't allowed to have any meetings, and were punished if two or three were found in a knot together talking. He said, "So much fasting and praying as he never heard on before, fast days and pray days, calling on God to come over on dere side and make dere armies victories and *squash* de North." He told about the rebels here in Lottsburg throwing up earth works, from behind which they were to shoot the Union soldiers when they passed by, but said he "when the Union soldiers come they found nothen but women and children, the men scattered in the woods like sheep."

We try to have the Thomsons, who reside in our rear, bring us an armful of wood and a pail of water every morning. Indeed, I stipulated with Theodore to that effect, but we have to find him and set him at it every time. They have a peculiar faculty of smelling out our "loaf bread" and we never bake any, but "mammy" is taken feeble and sends in for a piece, and if we were ever so short, how can we refuse the mother of twelve small children and one at the breast. But when "pappy" sends in for a little soap to shave with, and doesn't want the common kind but "dat ar pink kind Miss Carline keeps on de shelf," I think he ought to be advised to let his beard grow until he can afford the luxury of shaving with his own soap.

We are rejoicing in the prospect of living in the new house, and hope to move by Thanksgiving time. When I first came, I was disposed to think that we teachers were "martyrs of the pang without the palm," and to feel that I had no call to be burnt or rather frozen at the stake; but since I have seen with my own eyes the poverty of the people, I feel quite reconciled to my own sufferings, and am beginning to wonder if I really do suffer as much as I imagined I did at first. If an hour of inspiration should ever come to me, I would try to write for THE STANDARD, as you propose, but all my energies are at present devoted to keeping warm. Yours,

S. M. P.

Our Boston Correspondence.

NO. CLIII.

BOSTON, November 29th, 1869.

THE true saying of Mr. Murray that "Dr. Channing never dreamed of a Frothingham" has caused some one else to say, as truly, that Drs. Aiken and Linsley, ex-pastors of Park street church, never dreamed of a Murray. If the doctrine called "Spiritualism" were true, and if the spirits of those ex-pastors were still attendants on Sundays in the house where formerly they preached, and if they retain their old ways of thinking (the most improbable if of the three), they would make strenuous efforts to enter into communication with the senior deacon, to the end that a council might be called to dismiss a successor so unlike their pattern. It is amusing to remember that, at the doctrinal examination which preceded Mr. Murray's ordination, his ideas were found to be emphatically "old school" in character, insomuch that the elder members of the council thought they had found a man after their own heart. Well, his soundness in orthodoxy remains unimpeached, yet he mixes common-sense with his explanations of religion to a degree that would have made the congregations of forty years ago pick up stones to cast at him. He has preached a dozen sermons in that pulpit, any one of which, in 1829, would have caused an impromptu meeting of the parish committee between forenoon and afternoon to shut him thenceforth out of the pulpit, just as a similar meeting was called about that time to shut a black man out of the pew which he had bought and paid for. Now, not only do the deacons not shut out this free speaker, but they line the aisles with camp-stools after the pews are filled, to accommodate the throng that crowds to hear him. Wherever he preaches, whether in his own church or the Music Hall, he fills the house; and his freedom of thought and boldness of expression are such as to make his discourses a blessing to the whole community. Not only does he beneficially attract new hearers, but the thought and action of his own congregation are quickened as they never were before, by his sermons and writings.

This state of things shows that progress is not confined to the sects which call themselves "liberal," nor to the large and increasing class who take a position apart from all sects. Formerly, that majority of mankind which was opprobriously spoken of as "the world" used patiently to acquiesce in the stigma thus cast upon it. Its members made frank acknowledgment, tacit or verbal, that they had no rights, no claims, no legitimate standing, even, in the land where they were born. They trembled before each of the spiritual policemen who authoritatively commanded them to move on; and they admitted the right of any wandering revivalist to take possession of them and enrol them in his company. Now it has come to be seen, by a far greater number than ever before, that these spiritual policemen do not hold the divine commission which they claim, and that no call of duty requires men to enter sectarian pens or to label themselves with sectarian names. It is getting to be understood that every man and every woman, by the birthright of humanity, have a right on the great King's highway, and that the universal Father owns them also as his children. Yet so large is the world, while the lovers of free thought are increasing, each sect is increasing also; the ecclesiastical machinery still grinds on, and human beings still offer themselves, in America as in India, to be sacrificed.

Rev. Robert Collyer of Chicago is allowed little time to rest here, so urgent are the applications to hear him, both in lecture and sermon. Three discourses yesterday, in three different places, must have severely tasked even his fine bodily condition. His lecture before the Parker Fraternity last week, on "Clear Grit," was an admirable one. The constituents of this highly prized quality, he considered to be austerity, unselfishness and enthusiasm. Burns told us, at the beginning of one of his versified epistles, that he had not yet decided whether it was to be a song or a sermon. Possibly Mr. Collyer began to write this lecture with a similar feeling of uncertainty; but the happy result was that he put into it more solid, practical truth than you find in most sermons, with sparkle, and brilliancy, and vivid interest enough to hold his audience nearly an hour and a half in fixed attention. The fact is that Mr. Collyer is about half conservative and half radical; but his utterances contain so much sound thought belonging to the region intermediate between these extremes, or to some other region which he possesses by right of discovery, that for the sake of these merits the radical forgives the conservatism and the conservative the radicalism.

NORTH.

THE CLEVELAND WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE STANDARD].

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 26th, 1869.

ALTHOUGH this letter will be mailed to you from Philadelphia, I prefer dating it as above. My promise to you to give some account of the Convention held here yesterday and the day before, shall be fulfilled. The purpose for which the Convention was called, as you are aware, was the formation of the AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION, and it was a grand success. The friends of a great and good cause could not have desired a more auspicious occasion, or a more triumphant consummation of their plans. All went happily and well, and the anxiety and apprehension that, in a measure, existed in the beginning, were quickly displaced by confidence and enthusiasm, and the assurances of bright promise gathered around this new departure in the movement.

The convention was held in a large and pleasant hall, capable of seating about fifteen hundred people. Delegates were present from twenty-one States. These included among their number many of the best, most talented and influential women of our land, whose presence was a guarantee of earnest work and sublime intention.

I counted twelve reporters seated at the different tables that were provided for their accommodation, and among these were four women, who I doubt not performed their duties worthily. The special reporter for the New York *Tribune* was Miss Hutchinson, who is quite young, and an example to other girls who may enter with assurance of profit and success the same field of labor.

I was surprised to see so large an audience at the first session of the convention, augmenting with each succeeding session up to the close. It was evident that the deepest interest was felt in the cause and in the convention by the people of Cleveland and the vicinity, as well as neighboring towns, and many were there as spectators from long distances. The beautiful weather was a blessing.

Lucy Stone inaugurated the proceedings by reading the original circular letter, copies of which had been sent to various parts of the country, and which constituted the basis for the call that was subsequently published. The following names were affixed to this letter: Lucy Stone, Caroline M. Severance, Julia Ward Howe, T. W. Higginson, Geo. H. Vibbert. It was stated that letters were received from all parts of the country in response to this circular, and afterwards the call for this convention was issued, which was likewise read, with the names attached. This call was published in THE STANDARD.

Frank B. Sanborn of Massachusetts proposed as temporary chairman Judge James Bradwell of Illinois, which was agreed to, and on taking the chair he made a few remarks. He briefly stated the objects of the convention, which had met to form an association to be represented by every State in the Union, whose primary aim should be to secure the ballot for women. It was desired also to effect a change in the laws of the various States wherever they were oppressive towards women, and detrimental to their rights.

Mary F. Davis was chosen to act as temporary secretary. A motion then prevailed to appoint a committee on credentials, and the chair named the following:—Mary A. Livermore, of Illinois; Caroline M. Severance, of Mass.; A. J. Boyer, of Ohio; Mrs. W. S. Hazard, of Missouri; Rev. Mrs. C. G. Ames, of California, and Henry B. Blackwell, of New Jersey.

During the absence of the committee, and to improve the time while they prepared their report, Lucy Stone made a few remarks, and read the following letter:

To the American Woman's Suffrage Association:

From the invalid's chamber and the cripple's chair I send you my most earnest "God speed" in your humanitarian work.

Many that will stand upon the platform in Cleveland, November 24th, stood on the platform of the National Woman's Rights convention in the same city sixteen years ago.

Looking back from the standpoint of American opinion to-day to that time, and comparing the "then" and the "now," can you not feel that the victory is almost won?

If God and nature have decreed from the beginning that man and woman *shall not stand as equals* in all that appertains to the highest development of the human race, then is our civilization a mockery, and our christianity a failure.

FRANCES D. GAGE,
70 Willow street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

She also read a highly interesting letter from George William Curtis. It is too long to insert here, but I will add the closing sentences:

"I send the heartiest God-speed to your labors and your words. The cause is but part of the general emancipation of society from the fetters of ancient injustice and impolicy. And success is sure; for America, in blood and fire upon a hundred fields, as in the firm heart and hope of her best children, is consecrated to Liberty."

But for his lyceum engagements, Mr. Curtis, it was announced, would have attended the Convention.

Mrs. Cutler of Ohio then addressed the convention in her pleasant and self-possessed manner, failing not to elicit approbation. She spoke well, discussing some of the leading features pertaining to the claim for woman suffrage, holding that the right to vote should be based on humanity, without respect to color, sex or condition. Her remarks made an excellent impression upon the minds of her hearers.

A letter from George T. Downing of Washington, D. C., was read by the secretary.

The report of the committee on credentials was next presented and read by Henry B. Blackwell, which was accepted. This was followed by a motion for the appointment of a committee on permanent organization, to consist of one from each State represented, and the chair named the following: Mrs. H. M. Tracy Cutler of Ohio, chairman; Henry Campbell, of Vermont; Amanda Way, of Indiana; Mary A. Livermore, of Illinois; Frank B. Sanborn, of Massachusetts; T. W. Higginson, of Rhode Island; Celia Burleigh, of New York; H. B. Blackwell, of New Jersey; Charlotte L. Peirce, of Pennsylvania; Dr. Stone, of Michigan; Miss Lilly Peckham, of Wisconsin; Addie L. Ballou, of Minnesota; Mrs. W. T. Hazard, of Missouri; Mrs. C. G. Ames, of California; Mrs. A. White, of New Hampshire; Dr. J. Cameron, of Delaware. Delegates from five other States, not represented in this committee, presented their credentials subsequently.

Pending the formation of this committee, and before it was announced, Julia Ward Howe was introduced, who delivered an address bearing the finest tokens of excellence. I hope your readers may have it presented to them in full in the columns of THE STANDARD. I cannot forbear quoting the closing words, which glow with a quickening incendive to earnest action.

"Hold service in your right hand, and you will always hold empire in your left. But grasp empire in your right hand, and service will be lame and hampered in your left. The ballot is empire where it means service; where it does not, it is anarchy and treason. Oh! of all the names given to us to warn off the demon and invoke the angel, let us hold fast in this word—SERVICE!"

At the afternoon session the audience was much larger than in the morning. In reference to the attendence I clip the following from a Cleveland paper, which is doubtless good authority for the statement given:—"The citizens of Cleveland have often shown themselves in concert rooms and other places of amusement in large numbers, but no public spectacle ever drew the ladies and gentlemen out in such numbers before. All the elite of Cleveland society were present, and what is more the ladies manifested not the slightest repugnance to the novel doctrines there advocated."

Antoinette Brown Blackwell offered a prayer, after which Mrs. Cutler, from the committee on permanent organization, reported the following as officers of the convention:—For President—T. W. Higginson, of R. I.; Secretaries—Mrs. Myra Bradwell, of Ill.; Mary F. Davis, of N. J.; Vice Presidents—Hon. Nathaniel White, of N. H.; Caroline M. Severance, of Mass.; Anna C. Field, of N. Y.; Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, of N. J.; John K. Wildman, of Penn'a.; Dr. John Cameron, of Del.; Rev. Charles H. Marshall, of Ind.; Hon. J. B. Bradwell, of Ill; Rev. H. K. McConnell, of Ohio; Mrs. A. L. Ballou, of Minn.; Miss Lilly Peckham, of Wis.; Mrs. Dr. J. H. Jones, of Mich.; Mrs. Adda Fiella, of Miss.; Mrs. Jennie B. Ritter, of Cal.; Capt. Judson M. Cross, of Iowa; Henry F. Campbell, of Fla. Treasurer—William N. Hudson, of Ohio.

Col. Higginson took the chair, and made a neat and pleasant speech. He expressed thanks for the compliment, and indicated his cordial sympathy in the movement for woman suffrage. "The object," he remarked, "is not one of compulsion but freedom—to lay before woman this great responsibility, and to say to her, choose if you please; vote or not. All that we have to do is to break down the barrier that now excludes her."

Lucy Stone moved that the committee on organization be continued, and instructed to report a Constitution and officers for the Association. Mrs. Cutler then announced that carriages had been offered for the free use of delegates, to enable them to visit different parts of the city, by Mr. H. S. Stevens, and a vote of thanks was given for this mark of attention and generosity.

The motion of Lucy Stone having been sustained, the committee retired.

A proposition was offered to extend an invitation to the members of the associated press, then in session in Cleveland, to attend the convention. In response to Mr. Foster's inquiry as to the object of the invitation, Lucy Stone replied that she wished them to come and hear, and if they had a good word to say in behalf of the convention to say it. She desired their friendship. The resolution was amended so as to allow them to take part in the proceedings, and the action was favorable. Mr. Boyer, Mr. Sanborn and Mrs. Cole were appointed to notify the association. * *

A letter from Wm. Lloyd Garrison was read by Mary F. Davis, secretary, in which he said:

"The suffrage is the turning point of women's cause; it alone will insure to them an equal hearing and fair play. With it, they cannot long be denied any just right, or excluded from any fair advantage; without it, their interests and feelings will always be a secondary consideration, and it will be thought of little consequence how much their sphere is circumscribed, or how many modes of using their faculties are denied to them."

This was followed by an animated speech from Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, who spoke with great earnestness and good effect. Her remarks were concluded by a cheering and prophetic poem, from which I quote the following stanzas:

"When woman in the state, beside her brother,
May nobly toil,
This land shall take a place o'er every other,
And on its soil
The grandest temple ever reared to freedom
In peace shall rise;
Its tower of strength—the truth that all are equal,
Beneath the skies.
And as no bond nor free are known among us,
Since Lincoln wrote,
So neither male nor female shall be counted.
When freemen vote.

The chairman remarked that he was about to invite Andrew Jackson Davis to speak, but as a result of the influence of this convention he, to his surprise, declined, and offered as a substitute his wife, Mary F. Davis, who was then introduced to the audience. She spoke in a very pleasant manner, manifesting her ardor and interest in the noble cause, and desiring the elevation of woman to her rightful position as a citizen, endowed with all the privileges and immunities of citizenship.

Giles B. Stebbins then made some interesting remarks, closing them by offering the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the National Labor Congress, representing five hundred thousand of the working men of our country, at its late session in Philadelphia, by recognizing the equal membership of and rights of men and women, of white and colored alike, showed a spirit of broad and impartial justice worthy of all commendation, and we hail its action as a proof of the power of truth over prejudice and oppression which must be of signal benefit to its members in helping that self-respect intelligence and moral culture by which claims of labor are to be gained and the worker truly ennobled and elevated.

The next speaker was Lucy Stone, who might be regarded as the main-spring of the occasion, ever vigilant, active and considerate, animated by a quiet zeal in the spirit of industry, manifesting at every juncture wisdom, discretion and foresight, disclosing wonderful skill and strength, and ever influential. She proposed to talk about work, and mentioned the necessity of immediate preliminary action in regard to the XVI. Amendment. She desired that petitions might be circulated everywhere for signatures, to be forwarded as early as possible to the State Legislatures and to Congress, as an invaluable means to aid in accomplishing the cardinal aim in view. Her remarks were of a character to inspire our hearts with resolution, and stimulate to active exertion in behalf of promoting the good cause. Her faith in work is preeminent. She would urge upon all the value and efficacy of constant endeavor. * *

A motion was made by Mr. Sanborn in relation to receiving the report of the committee on organization. It was decided that the report be presented and lie on the table till the session of the following morning.

In the evening there was a splendid audience, although there was an admission fee of twenty-five cents; and I will say here, lest I should forget it, that the amount of money taken for admission to the two evening meetings exceeded five hundred dollars. Although it had been decided that no business should be transacted by the convention in the evening, a reconsideration was effected, so as to allow the preamble to the constitution to be read and adopted, and to enable the convention to elect the president of the new association. Mary A. Livermore then announced the name of Henry Ward Beecher for president, who was elected amid great enthusiasm. After this there was speaking by various delegates, and I can only mention their names in the order of their appearance, leaving you to imagine that they entertained the vast audience with meritorious speech. The speakers were Judge Bradwell, Miriam M. Cole, of the Dayton *Adrocate*, Dr. Lees, of England, Lilly Peckham, F. B. Sanborn, and Mary A. Livermore.

At the morning session of Thursday the constitution for the new association was presented and adopted, remaining in a form not materially changed from the original draft. There was a good deal of discussion of a pleasant and interesting character participated in by various delegates, and it was refreshing to witness the sturdy individuality of Stephen S. Foster in his attitude of opposition to certain sections and clauses; and nothing could change his honest determination, or cause him to deviate from the path which led straight on towards his vigorous "No!"

During the discussion "Mother Bickerdyke" entered the hall, and was invited forward to a seat on the platform, where she was announced amid great applause. I will also state here that the venerable A. Bronson Alcott occupied a seat on the platform during both days of the convention. A telegraphic dispatch from Grace Greenwood was read, which was as follows: "Kept at home by illness. God speed the cause."

The constitution, as finally adopted, I will here insert:

CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

PREAMBLE: The undersigned friends of Woman Suffrage, assembled in delegate convention in Cleveland, Ohio, November 24th and 25th, 1869, in response to a call widely signed and after a public notice duly given, believing that a truly representative national organization is needed for the orderly and efficient prosecution of the woman suffrage movement in America, which shall embody the deliberate action of the State and local organizations and shall carry with it their united weight, do hereby form the American Woman Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE I.

NAME: This association shall be known as the American Woman Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE II.

OBJECT: Its object shall be to concentrate the efforts of all the advocates of woman suffrage in the United States for national purposes only; viz.:

SECTION 1. To form auxiliary State associations in every State where none such now exist, and to co-operate with those already existing, which shall declare themselves auxiliary before the first day of March next, the authority of the auxiliary societies being recognized in their respective localities, and their plans being promoted by every means in our power.

SEC. 2. To hold an annual meeting of delegates for the transaction of business and the election of officers for the ensuing year; also, one or more national conventions for the advocacy of woman suffrage.

SEC. 3. To publish tracts, documents and other printed matter for the supply of State and local societies and individuals at actual cost.

SEC. 4. To prepare and circulate petitions to State and territorial legislatures, to Congress, or to constitutional conventions in behalf of the legal and political equality of women; to employ lecturers and agents; and to take any measures the executive committee may think fit, to forward the objects of the association.

ARTICLE III.

ORGANIZATION: SEC. 1. The officers of this association shall be a president, eight vice presidents at large, chairman of the executive committee, foreign corresponding secretary, corresponding secretary, two recording secretaries and a treasurer, all of whom shall be *ex-officio* members of the executive committee; also, one vice president and one member of the executive committee from each State and territory and from the District of Columbia, as afterward provided.

SEC. 2. Every president of an auxiliary State and territorial society shall be *ex-officio* a vice president of this association.

SEC. 3. Every chairman of the executive committee of an auxiliary State society shall be *ex-officio* a member of the executive committee of this association.

SEC. 4. In cases where no auxiliary State society exists, a suitable person may be selected by the annual meeting or by the executive committee as vice president, or member of the executive committee from said State, to serve only until the organization of said State association.

SEC. 5. The executive committee may fill all vacancies that may occur prior to the next annual meeting.

SEC. 6. All officers shall be elected annually at an annual meeting of delegates, on the basis of the congressional representation of the respective States and territories, except as above provided.

SEC. 7. No distinction on account of sex shall ever be made in the membership or in the selection of officers of this society.

SEC. 8. No money shall be paid by the treasurer except under such restrictions as the executive committee may provide.

SEC. 9. Five members of the executive committee, when convened by the chairman, after fifteen days written notice previously mailed to each of its members, shall constitute a quorum. But no action thus taken shall be final, until such proceedings shall have been ratified in writing by at least fifteen members of the committee.

SEC. 10. The chairman shall convene a meeting whenever requested to do so by five members of the executive committee.

ARTICLE IV.

The association shall have a branch office in every State and territory in connection with the office of the auxiliary State society therein, and shall have a central office at such place as the executive committee may determine.

ARTICLE V.

This constitution may be amended at any annual meeting by a vote of three-fifths of the delegates present therein.

ADDITIONAL CLAUSES.

Any person may become a member of the American Woman's Association by signing the constitution and paying the sum of $1 annually; or a life member by paying the sum of $10, which shall entitle them to attend the business meetings of delegates and participate in their deliberations.

Honorary members may be appointed by the annual meeting, or by the executive committee in consideration of services rendered.

In the afternoon the hall was again filled, and it was exceedingly gratifying to witness so large an audience The greatest attention was shown, and the deepest interest manifested by all.

Several letters were read during this session, and there was speaking by Rev. Mr. Marshall, of Indiana, Lizzie M. Boynton, Lucy Stone, Ex-Gov. Root, of Kansas, Rev. Mrs. Ames, of California, Miss Lilly Peckham, Mrs. Swank, of Indiana, Mrs. Ballou, of Minnesota, and the recitation of a poem entitled "The Convict's Mother," by Mrs. Rebecca Rickoff, of Ohio. At this session Henry B. Blackwell presented the report of the committee on organization, comprising the following list of officers, which was adopted:

OFFICERS.

President—Henry Ward Beecher.

Vice Presidents at large—T. W. Higginson, Mary A. Livermore, William Lloyd Garrison, Mrs. W. T. Hazard, George William Curtis, Celia M. Burleigh, George W. Julian, Margaret V. Longley.

Chairman of Executive Committee—Lucy Stone.

Foreign Corresponding Secretary—Julia Ward Howe.

Corresponding Secretary—Myra Bradwell.

Recording Secretaries—Henry B. Blackwell, Amanda Way.

Treasurer—Frank B. Sanborn.

Vice Presidents—Maine, Rev. Amory Battles; New Hampshire, Armenia S. White; Vermont, Hon. C. W. Willard; Massachusetts, Caroline M. Severance; Rhode Island, Rowland G. Hazard; Connecticut, Seth Rogers; New York, Oliver Johnson; New Jersey, Antoinette Brown Blackwell; Pennsylvania, Robert Purvis; Delaware, Mrs. Hanson Robinson; Ohio, Mrs. Tracy Cutler; Indiana, Lizzie M. Boynton; Illinois, Hon. C. B. Waite; Wisconsin, Rev. H. Eddy; Michigan, Moses Coit Tyler; Minnesota, Mrs. A. Knight; Kansas, Charles Robinson; Iowa, Amelia Bloomer; Missouri, Isaac H. Sturgeon; Tennessee, Hon. Guy W. Wines; Florida, Alfred Purdie; Oregon, Mrs. Gen. Rufus Saxton; California, Rev. Charles G. Ames; Virginia, Hon. J. C. Underwood; Washington Territory, Hon. Rufus Leighton; Arizona, A. K. P. Safford.

Executive Committee.—Maine, Mrs. Oliver Dennett; New Hampshire, Hon. Nathaniel White; Vermont, Mrs. James Hutchinson, Jr.; Massachusetts, Rev. Rowland Connor; Rhode Island, Elizabeth B. Chace; Connecticut, Rev. Olympia Brown; New York, Mrs. Theodore Tilton; New Jersey, Mary F. Davis; Pennsylvania, Mary Grew; Delaware, Dr. John Cameron; Ohio, A. J. Boyer; Indiana, Rev. Charles Marshall; Illinois, Hon. J. B. Bradwell; Wisconsin, Lilly Peckham; Michigan, Lucinda H. Stone; Minnesota, Abby J. Spaulding; Kansas, Mrs. C. I. H. Nichols; Iowa, Belle Mansfield; Missouri, Mrs. Francis Minor; Tennessee, Rev. Charles J. Woodbury; Florida, Mrs. Dr. Hawkes; California, Miss Mary Ames; Virginia, Hon. A. M. Fretz; District Columbia, Grace Greenwood.

At the evening session the audience was larger than on any previous occasion. All parts of the hall seemed to be occupied. The stairways leading to the galleries were filled, and many stood in the aisles or near the platform, unable to find vacant seats. The interest was marked, and to the champions of the cause the spectacle was cheering, grateful and inspiring. The work of the convention had been completed, and the evening was given to the speakers. I can only mention their names, as my letter is already much longer than I supposed it would be. Mrs. Cutler, first Vice President, occupied the chair, performing the duties involved in a graceful, dignified and very able manner. Among those who spoke were Julia Ward Howe, Rev. Rowland Connor, Celia Burleigh, Henry B. Blackwell, Caroline M. Severance, and Lucy Stone. The list is a guarantee that we had rare enjoyment on that enthusiastic occasion, and whether we listened to the brilliant, scholarly and valuable utterances of Mrs. Howe; the finished language and beautiful sentiments of Mrs. Burleigh, whose felicitous address was admired by all; the cogent arguments so worthily and forcibly presented by Mr. Blackwell; the eloquent exposition of the question by Mrs. Severance; the impressive and earnest words of Lucy Stone, be assured we fervently enjoyed them all, and realized the rarest satisfaction. At the close of the speaking, which lasted till a late hour, Mrs. Livermore, whose power, intelligence and executive ability were manifest throughout, remarking that the success of the convention having proved to be gratifying beyond our highest hopes, proposed that the close be signalized by the grand old doxology,—

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The vast audience rose in response, and a multitude of voices rang in unison with the solemn praise. At that grand, impressive moment, it was beautiful to see the sweet satisfaction that calmly rested on the faces of many those who stood upon the platform, who were conscious of the splendid triumph of this eventful occasion.

PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

November 29th, 1869.

I DO not marvel that your correspondent "R. P. H." of Boston recoils with manly indignation from what I intimated in regard to proscription at Swarthmore College. Had I not deemed my evidence of sufficient value to justify the statement, it would have been excluded from my letter. In the sentence which he quotes I implied the possibility of being in error, in such case hoping for a prompt correction. If I am wrong the correction will assuredly be made. For the sake of the right I hope that I am wrong. I hope that I am wrong for the sake of Swarthmore College, which is among the few prominent institutions of learning that accord to both sexes equal privileges and facilities, dispensing to either alike its benefits and honors, thus maintaining, in this respect, an attitude that is noble, progressive and enlightened.

W.

[For the Anti-Slavery Standard].

A WOMAN'S PRAYER.

O LIFE, full oft thine autumn-frosts
And winds have stripped my branches,
But new springs come, and buds proclaim
That still my spirit stanch is.

And whether in the outward world
Or world within, I wander,
I still find food for happiness
And love and boundless wonder.

I still find truth and friendliness,
Where'er I come confiding,
And ready hearts and hands to help,
Where'er I go for guiding.

So may it be, I trusting pray,
As long as I am mortal;
May light illume my latest day,
From childhood's open portal!

Dear Life, whatever thou dost take,
Still spare me my illusions,
Though seeming wise ones calmly smile,
And call them all delusions.

Take youth, (I cling not to the years),
But leave me young in spirit;
The voice that thrilled me when a child,
O may I ever hear it!

Take friends, as flowers drop one by one,
Yet leave me still believing
The one immortal flower is Love,
Still glowing fancies weaving.

Aye looking forward, strong in hope,
And backward without grieving,
Even in the love that seemed to fail,
At last almost believing.

So may my soul itself fulfil
The dreams in youth it cherished,
And never one unopened bud
May prove at last to have perished.

So shall I never quite despair
Nor fall 'mid Earth's confusions.
Then Life, whatever thou dost take,
Still leave me my illusions.

M. E. W.

WOMEN AS MEDICAL STUDENTS.—NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27th, 1869.

"Birds in their little nests agree,
And 'tis a shameful sight;
When children of one family
Fall out and chide and fight."

SUCH was the substance of my reflections, STANDARD, upon reading your account of the "late unpleasantness" between the men and women Medical students at the Philadelphia College Clinic.

Is the Esculapian nest in Philadelphia so much narrower than that of New York that the sons and daughters cannot find room to sit peaceably side by side and take the food which the god doth bring?

Or is a selfish cuckoo there who seeks to make his physical grossness only more apparent by engorging himself with more than he can digest, in order not only to starve the other birds, but also to crowd them out entirely?

Fortunately for us in New York, this terror among birds has not yet found lodgment, as proved by the fact that we, students of Blackwell Medical College for Women, were enabled to avail ourselves of Dr. Wood's invitation to attend a surgical clinic at Bellevue Medical College on Saturday, Nov. 20th, with none to molest us or make us afraid. Indeed, it would have surprised us no less, had we encountered opposition, than it would to be excluded from cars, stages, concerts, lectures, theatres, churches, etc., for no other reason than difference of sex.

We went, we sat, (those who found seats) we stood, and were thankful for good understandings. Courtesy demands of no gentleman to resign his seat in public assemblies or conveyances except to the aged, the sick or to nurses with children in arms. He pays for it, and it is his to have and to hold.

"This genuine right belongeth to man
And let him enjoy it as much as he can."

We *all* heard the lecture of Dr. Wood, and *some* of us were able to witness his ligation of the carotid artery. Had the bodies of four Bellevue students, who rose from the front row of seats and stood during the operation, been as transparent as their politeness, we might *all* have seen.

This not being the case, it only remained for us to conquer the *desire* to see by conducting a good retreat, leaving only our good wishes with the Bellevue boys and hoping the four standers of the front row would find their lower extremities as serviceable as ours were during the hour's lecture.

BLACKWELL STUDENT.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN FRANCE DURING THE LAST CENTURY.

By the side of the Church of St. Eustache, in the Rue Montmartre, is a room in which were held in 1793, the meetings of the "Club of Feminine Revolutionists." This Society was founded by an actress named Lecombe, who was wounded in the wrist while fighting on the 10th of August. At one of the meetings the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, The revolution which has achieved the freedom of man has left woman in a state of slavery; for the purpose of putting an end to a condition of things at once unjust and humiliating, it is resolved—

First, That there should be a declaration of the rights of woman corresponding to that of the rights of man.

Second, That a second National Convention should be created, composed entirely of women, and that the laws passed by the Convention of men should be confirmed or rejected by the Convention of women.

Third, That women should be declared capable of exercising all public functions upon an equality with men.

Fourth, That women accused of crimes or misdemeanors should be tried before a tribunal of their own sex.

Fifth, That men convicted of seduction *avec suites apparentes* should be compelled to marry their victims.

Sixth, That woman may have time to exercise their rights, the children at their birth should be confided to the care of the Republic, which should create an establishment at Paris, with branch establishments in the provinces, for the rearing and education of the coming generations in the love of the Revolution, and the hatred of royalty and fanaticism.

At the suggestion of Robespierre this Club was dissolved as giving rise to ridicule and evil speech.—*Peuple Francais, Oct. 22d*

LITERARY.

Littell's Living Age, being published in weekly numbers of sixty-four large pages each, making more than *three thousand* pages of reading matter yearly, presents to its readers the best literature of the European quarterlies, monthlies and weeklies, with a thoroughly satisfactory *completeness*, as well as freshness, and at a small cost. The ablest living writers in all departments are constantly represented in its pages, and all who desire "a thorough compendium of all that is admirable and noteworthy in the literary world," to keep pace with the scientific or political progress of the age, or to cultivate a taste for the best literature, cannot well dispense with *The Living Age*. It is doubtless the best publication of its kind in this country. The subscription price is $8.00 per year.

The Phrenological Journal for December, contains interesting Sketches and Delineations, with Portraits, of Liebeg, the eminent Chemist; Hugh Allan, the Canadian merchant; the Earl of Derby; Charles II. of England, besides illustrated Articles on the Temperaments; Education; Living Ghosts; Salem Witchcraft; Jepthah's Daughter; Valedictory; Our experiences; The Holidays and What they Suggest; Serious Fun; The Harbor of Shanghai and its Shipping; Ramie, the new Staple; Music, etc. The 50th volume, in a new form, begins with the January number.

The Woman's Advocate for December presents an interesting table of contents, including the Fourth Chapter of "The Market Woman," by Antoinette Brown Blackwell. Subscription price per year $1.50; with THE STANDARD, the two per year, $3.50

RECEIVED.

HAYDRE'S DICTIONARY OF DATES. Edited by Benjamin

Miscellaneous Department.

A THANKSGIVING.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

For the wealth of pathless forests,
Whereon no axe may fall;
For the winds that haunt the branches,
The young bird's timid call;
For the red leaves dropped like rubies
Upon the dark green sod;
For the waving of the forests,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the sound of waters gushing
In bubbling beads of light;
For the fleet of snow-white lillies
Firm anchored out of sight;
For the reeds among the eddies,
The crystal on the clod;
For the flowing of the rivers,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the rosebud's break of beauty
Along the toiler's way:
For the violet's eye that opens
To bless the new-born day;
For the bare twigs that in summer
Bloom like the prophet's rod;
For the blossoming of flowers,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the lifting up of mountains,
In brightness and in dread;
For the peaks where snow and sunshine
Alone have dared to tread;
For the dark of silent gorges,
Whence mighty cedars nod;
For the majesty of mountains,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the splendor of the sunsets,
Vast mirrored on the sea;
For the gold-fringed clouds that curtain
Heaven's inner mystery;
For the molten bars of twilight,
Where thought leans, glad, yet awed;
For the glory of the sunsets,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the earth, and all its beauty;
The sky and all its light;
For the dim and soothing shadows
That rest the dazzled sight;
For unfading fields and prairies,
Where sense in vain has trod;
For the world's exhaustless beauty,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For an eye of inward seeing;
A soul to know and love;
For these common aspirations,
That our high heirship prove;
For the hearts that bless each other
Beneath Thy smile, Thy rod;
For the amaranth saved from Eden,
I thank Thee, O my God!

For the hidden scroll, o'erwritten
Wfth one dear name adored;
For the Heavenly in the human,
The Spirit in the Word;
For the tokens of Thy presence
Within, above, abroad;
For Thine own great gift of Being,
I thank Thee, O my God!

STORY OF A SONG.

Poems, like their authors, are sometimes the footballs of fortune. Here is a case in point:

"Hannah Binding Shoes" was written some fifteen or more years since. Its author had just returned to her native town, Beverly, Massachusetts, from a long sojourn on the prairies of Illinois, and was strongly impressed with the picturesque brokenness of the sea-coast familiar to her early years, in contrast with the level region just left behind.

Riding with her sister and other friends one summer afternoon through Marblehead and Swampscott, a face at a window in a lonely house arrested her attention, and haunted her for weeks, linking itself, meanwhile, with the irregular line which forms the refrain of "Hannah Binding Shoes." The metre and the face were continually chasing each other through her head. To get rid of them, she one day sat down and imprisoned them together in the song which bears the above title.

She set no great value upon her work after it was done; but she was just then looking about for some way of earning money, and friends suggested that people were sometimes paid for writing verses no better than hers. Having no one to consult, she sent the song to the first paper that fell in her way,—a weekly *Flag* of some kind, then published in Boston,—signifying her wish to be paid, if it were accepted. In a day or two, it was politely returned, with the answer, "Rather quaint, but we do not pay for anything but prose."

An old number of the *Knickerbocker Magazine* chanced to be lying near. "Why not send it there?" she asked herself; and at once wrote to the editor of that magazine, inclosing the song, signed with a *nom de plume*, and preferring the request which she had before made to the Boston editor.

The mail was closely watched for weeks, but no answer came, and she supposed that her letters and verses were lost amid the rubbish of the Dead Letter Office. Concluding that the fates were against her, she made no further pen-and-ink ventures, and soon after took a situation as teacher in a boarding school for young girls. Here she had been some three or four years, when the publication of the New York *Crayon* awakened in her an aim to do something that would come up to its artistic standard. In leisure moments she frequently wrote verses, which were sent to that periodical, and which were always received by its gentlemanly editors with the kindest appreciation.

Looking over her papers one day, a copy of "Hannah Binding Shoes" met her eye. Would not that do to send to the "*Crayon*"? At all events the editors could decline it, if they chose. It was revised and offered, and appeared in the next month's issue.

But she was soon after startled by letters from different friends, asking, "What does this mean"? and inclosing a slip from the *N. Y. Tribune*, in which the editor of the *Knickerbocker* publicly denounced "Lucy Larcom" as a "literary thiefess," saying that "Hannah Binding Shoes" had been printed in that Magazine some years before.

This was her first intimation that her verses had ever reached their early destination. The above uncourteous appellation was her only acknowledgment of their reception. Such appellations cling, however, and nothing remained but to request the *Tribune* to make the matter right by a brief explanation, which would naturally shift the unpleasant epithet from author to editor.

This was done, and attention being thus called to the poem, it was widely copied, from the revised version of the "*Crayon*." About this time it was also printed in "Folk-Songs," from an autograph copy requested of the author by Dr. Palmer.

The copy of this song in the *Galaxy* Advertiser for May of the present year is from the imperfect first draft sent to the *Knickerbocker*, never seen or corrected by the author. It contains many weak, school-girlish lines, which a careful proofreading would not have allowed to pass into print. It was probably never copied at all, until it appeared in the *Crayon* and in "Folk-Songs," where it stands, with the exception of a word or two, as it does in the recently published volume of Miss Larcom's poems.

Why "Hannah Binding Shoes" became so general a favorite was always a mystery to its author, who is known not to be over-fond of hearing it praised. But it needs only a glance to see which is the song, and which the imperfect sketch. And it seems a pity that after years of uncomplaining oblivion, the latter should be dragged to light as the true copy of a familiar poem.

Sanitary Influence of Sunlight.—Dr. John H. Griscom lectured last evening at the Presbyterian Church, (Dr. Crosby's,) corner of Twenty-second street and Fourth avenue, on the "Sanitary Influence of Sunlight." This was the second of a course of lectures delivered under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association of the Presbyterian Church. Sunlight, he said, particularly in dwellings, has become absolutely necessary to health and comfort. It has remained to the present generation to analyze this intangible and imponderable substance in all its influences, especially on animal life and vitality. As on a ship's side substances are found to crystalize by the heat of the sun, while more appear on the opposite side; so also are the crystalizations of the mind more frequent and general when the sun's rays continue longest and penetrate deepest. The lecturer illustrated how carbonic acid gas is deleterious to human life, by exhaling into a bottle the air from his lungs, and then placing a light therein, which was immediately extinguished. The life of a living insect, he said, would have been extinguished there with equal rapidity. The oxygen necessary to human life is derived from plants through the operation of the sun's rays—the yellow ray—and the vegetables in return absorb the poisonous carbon exhaled from the human lungs. Both these operations take place only in the sun's rays, hence the impropriety of sleeping with plants in our rooms. He then illustrated at great length the influence of sunlight on the various kinds of vegetable matter, both in its luxuriance and richness of color, the absence of the sun's rays producing the very opposite effect, alike in the vegetable kingdom and with the lower order of animals. With man, these rays play a part no less important. Under their operation continual change is taking place in the human system; a constant chemical process is in operation. The action of death was a mere chemical operation, produced by the incapacity of the system to inhale the necessary oxygen and exhale the poisonous carbon of the system. To preserve this condition in life, and a healthy system, as well as the development of the mental powers, alike in old and young, a due proportion of sunlight is necessary.

The lecture concluded with contrasting the condition of dwellers in cellars with those dwelling in light and healthy dwellings, showing the latter to be altogether more favorable to health.—*N. Y. Times, Nov. 9th.*

All truth belongs to God. No individual, then, should regard it as his personal property. If he does, arrogance and self-love close up the gates by which it flows into the soul and what truth he has dies within him, or is made inoperative. As in us all truth is progressive, so the mind should be left continually open for the enlargement and modification of our thoughts, and for the reception of new ideas.

IN SORROW.

When thou art sorrowful, and cares around
Crowd fast upon the steps of happier days;
When thou believ'st e'en brightest things can lend
The saddest echo to the gayest lays—
As men of old were fed with angels' food,
Go, seek thy remedy in doing good.

When those to thee the dearest shall have died,
And each fresh day grows weary to thine eyes;
When every hope that others build upon
Comes to thy senses with a sad surprise—
Take up the burden of another's grief;
Learn from another's pain thy woe's relief.

Mourner, believe that sorrow may be bribed
With tribute from the heart, nor sighs nor tears,
But nobler sacrifice—of helping hands,
Of cheering smiles, of sympathetic ears,
Oft have the saddest words the sweeter strain;
In angel's music let thy soul complain.

Then Grief shall stand with half-averted foot
Upon the threshold of a brighter day;
And Hope shall take her sweetly by the hand,
And both kneel down with Faith to meekly pray.
Lifted from earth, Peace shall immortalize
The heart that its own anguish purifies.

—*Chamber's Journal.*

Gough's Gesticulation.—I have been criticised severely for the ungracefulness and violence of my gestures. I do not wish to deprecate criticism; I know I am ungraceful and awkward. I once heard a boy say to his companion as they came out of the lecture-room where I had been speaking: "Jimmy, did you see him go it with his feet?" I never studied the graces of action or gesture; probably I should be more graceful if I had. We often acquire unfortunate habits that are hard to break. A German in Philadelphia told his employer that he was "going to hear dat Mr. Gough, vat dey say dalks mit his goat dails." I am aware that I do occasionally shake my coat tails. How I acquired the habit I do not know; but I condemn the motion as much as any one can, and would be grateful to any person who would strike me on my knuckles with a stick whenever I "dalk mit my goat dails." I think I could not make a speech with my hands tied. I have never tried it; but I will not make excuses for my gestures. I am often amused by the committee, after erecting a platform perhaps twenty feet by fifteen, asking me "if I should have room enough?" or whether the president would be in my way if he remained in the chair. I remembered a lecturer who was not so fortunate as to draw large audiences, complaining that they did not give him room enough. "Only let me have a platform as big as you give Gough, and I will make as good a speech, and draw as many people. It is nothing in Gough,—it is the platform that does it."

I find people do not generally prefer to sit on the stand while I am speaking; perhaps desiring to "see him go it with his feet," or fearful of being kicked off;—and it is dangerous to get too close to me when I am "going it." Dr. Beman once, when I was speaking in his church, stepped very softly behind me to arrange a refractory gas burner, just as I threw back my fist, and he received a "stinger" in his face. When I felt his hard teeth and soft lips against my knuckles, as my hand came in contact with them so violently, a chill ran through me; but when I apologized afterwards, the good doctor said, with a smile: "Remember, sir, you are the first man that ever struck me with impunity." I have found blood on my hand more than once, and occasionally a black bruise, and I certainly could not tell how it was done; but guessed that, while I was "going it," I must have struck my hand somewhere. I have said—and I believe—that when a man is thoroughly absorbed in his theme,—when his subject fills him,—he will so far forget all, and everything, in his intense desire to make his audience feel as he wishes them to feel, that physical suffering will be not only endured and triumphed over, but he may become unconscious of pain, in the overwhelming power of his subject on himself. I know that on the subject of temperance I feel what I say. I know it. I must feel on this theme deeply. No lapse of time can weaken the intensity of my feeling. Burned into my memory, are the years of suffering and degradation, and I do feel deeply, and must ever, on this great question.—*Gough's Autobiography.*

Awkward Gratitude.—I was appointed to lecture in a town six miles from the railway by which I came from my last engagement, and a man drove me in a fly—a one horse hack—from the station to the town. I noticed that he sat leaning forward in an awkward manner, with his face close to the glass of the window. Soon he folded a handkerchief and tied it round his neck. I asked him if he was cold.

"No sir."

Then he placed the handkerchief round his face. I asked him if he had toothache.

"No sir," was the reply.

Still he sat leaning forward. At last I said: "Will you please tell me why you sit leaning forward that way, if you are not cold, and have no toothache?"

He said very quietly, "The window of the carriage is broke and the wind is cold, and I am trying to keep it from you."

I said in surprise, "You are not putting your face to that broken pane to keep the wind from me, are you?"

"Yes sir, I am."

"Why do you do that?"

"God bless you, sir, I owe everything I have in the world to you."

"But I never saw you before."

"No sir, but I have seen you. I was a ballad singer once. I used to go round with a half-starved baby in my arms for charity, and a draggled wife at my heels, half the time with her eyes blackened; and I went to hear you in Edinburgh, and you told me I was a man; and when I went out of that house, I said, 'By the help of God I'll be a man! and now I've a happy wife, and a comfortable home—God bless you, sir! I would stick my head in any hole under the heavens, if it would do you any good.'"—*Gough's Autobiography.*

BY-AND-BY.

There's a little mischief-making
Elfin, who is ever nigh,
Thwarting every undertaking,
And his name is By-and-by.

What we ought to do this minute,
"Will be better done," he'll cry,
"If to-morrow we'll begin it,
Put it off," says By-and by.

Those who heed his treacherous wooing,
Will his faithless guidance rue;
What we always put off doing,
Clearly we shall never do.

We shall reach what we endeavor,
If on Now we do rely;
But unto the realms of Never
Leads the pilot By-and-by.

Lamb, Coleridge, and Wordsworth.—Talking of dear Charles Lamb's very strange habit of quizzing, and of Coleridge's *incorrectnesses* in talk, Wordsworth said he thought that much of this was owing to a *school-habit*. Lamb's veracity was unquestionable in all matters of a serious kind; he never uttered an untruth either for profit or through vanity, and certainly never to injure others. Yet he loved a quizzing lie, a fiction that amused him like a good joke, or an exercise of wit. In Coleridge there was a sort of dreaminess, which would not let him see things as they were. He would talk about his own feelings and recollections and intentions in a way that deceived others, but he was first deceived himself. "I am sure," said Wordsworth, "that he never formed a plan of "Christabel," or knew what was to be its end, and that he merely deceived himself when he thought, as he says, that he had had the idea quite clearly in his mind. In my childhood," continued Wordsworth, "I was very wayward and moody. My mother, who was a superior woman, used to say she had no anxieties about any of her children except William. She was sure he would turn out an extraordinary man,—and she *hoped* a good man, but she was not so sure of that."—From "*Henry Crabb Robinson's Diary.*"

Dr. Willard Parker estimates that there are two hundred and thirty-five thousand smokers in New York. If they smoke two cigars a day at the low price of ten cents each, these smokers pay $47,000 daily for cigars, without mentioning drinks; making an expenditure of $17,155,000 a year for the privilege of beclouding their brains with tobacco smoke. This solves the puzzle of how it is that those two-by-four cigar shops manage to thrive, though planted so closely as to be within two or three doors of each other.

Not untrue that tale of old!
Now, as then, the wise and bold
All the powers of Nature hold
Subject to their kingly will!
From the wondering crowds ashore
Treading life's wild water's o'er,
As upon a marble floor
Moved the strong man still.

* * * * *

Still to earnest souls the sun
Rests on towered Gibeon,
And the moon of Ajalon
Lights the battle-ground of life,
To his aid the strong reverses,
Hidden powers, and giant forces,
And the high stars in their courses,
Mingle in his strife!

Whittier.

A Personal Argument.—Counselor R—— one of the foremost advocates of the Bar of Central New York, was himself a collegian, and was naturally anxious that his oldest son should reap the honors of his own *Alma Mater*. The counselor had been quite wild in his early years, and Master Will manifestly inherited a superabundance of what the philosophers of the Josh Billings school would call "pure cussedness." During his first year at college, Will was suspended for some flagrant breach of discipline, and arriving at home, he proceeded to report the occurrence to his father. "Suspended, hey?" the old lawyer remarked, laying down the volume of *Reports* that he was perusing, and looking reprovingly at Will over his spectacles. "A pretty beginning you've made of it, I declare!" The culprit put his hands in his pantaloon pockets and said not a word. "Well, sir!" continued the parent, becoming angry at Will's perfect nonchalance, "what have you to say about it?" "Nothing, sir." "Nothing, indeed! What did the president tell you when he suspended you?" "He said I was the worst young man the college had ever held—with one exception." "Ah! Did he say who that was?" "Yes, sir." "Ah!" (A slight pause). "And who was it?" "My father, sir." As may be supposed, the last reply was a perfect *non sequitur*.—*From Our Monthly Gossip, in the December number of Lippincott's Magazine.*

The Tower of Babel.—After a ride of nine miles, we were at the foot of the Bier's Nimrood. Our horses' feet were trampling upon the remains of brick, which showed here and there through the accumulated dust and rubbish of ages. Before our eyes uprose a great mound of earth, barren and bare. This was Bier-Nimrood, the ruins of the Tower of Babel, by which the first builders of the earth had vainly hoped to scale high heaven. Here, also, it was, that Nebuchadnezzar built, for bricks, bearing his name, have been found in the ruins. At the top of the mound a great mass of brick work pierces the accumulated soil. With your finger you touch the very bricks—large, square-shaped and massive—that were "thoroughly" burned; the very mortar, the "slime" now hard as granite, handled more than four thousand years ago by earth's impious people. From the summit of the mound, far away over the plain, we could see glistening, brilliant as a star, the gilded dome of a mosque, that caught and reflected the bright rays of the morning sun. This glittering speck was the tomb of the holy Ali. To pray before this at some period of his life; to kiss the sacred dust of the earth around there, at some time or other; to bend his body and count his beads—is the desire of every devout Mahommedan.

A Little Girl and the King.—The King of Prussia, while visiting a village in his land was welcomed by the school children of the place. After their speaker had made a speech for them, he thanked them. Then taking an orange from a plate, he asked: "To what kingdom does this belong?"

"The vegetable kingdom, sire" replied a little girl.

The King took a gold coin from his pocket, and holding it up asked, "And to what kingdom does this belong?"

"To the mineral kingom," said the girl.

"And to what kingdom do I belong then?" asked the King.

The little girl colored deeply, for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom," as he thought she would, lest his majesty be offended. Just then it flashed into her mind that "God made man in His own image," and looking up with a brightening eye, she said: "To God's kingdom, sire."

The King was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hand on the child's head, and said, most devoutly. "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

True Greatness.—One element of human greatness consists in the conquest of self. Solomon says that he who achieves this conquest is greater than he who takes a city. To conquer the disposition which leads a man to live only for his own gratification; to be enabled, against the habit of years of selfishness, to flow out to all within his reach, in efforts of well doing; successfuly to resolve to make common cause with the great wants of society, and to feel in himself an ever sensitive sympathy with the pains of all human suffering—above all, to require the willingness to sacrifice, to spend time, money, labor, thought, for his fellow beings; and to do all this lovingly, ungrudgingly, unwearedly, until there blooms on every side of him a pleasing scene of rewarded benevolence—this is an achievement of the principle of greatness mightier than any which is won upon the bloody fields of war.

SERVANT OF ALL,—FREE OF ALL.

The pious mind implies not slavery,
Neither to wear nor yet impose a yoke.
The pious man alone is free and strong;
The free man is the good man and the saint,
He wills that each should be as free as he,
And who, O who would rather men should lose,
All men, their reason, liberty of thought,
Courage and righteousness and truth and heart
And gladness and prosperity on earth,
And he himself rule o'er a race of slaves,—
Than that he might with wisdom rule like God,
Whom every servant faithfully helps rule,
And that the human race might keep unharmed
Reason and freedom, truth and righteousness,
And heart and soul and joy and happiness!
Keep and increase! How many times would Christ
Still suffer willingly upon the cross,
Only to save one sinner, the last man,
The Prodigal son, in body and in soul!
Let none then ever speak the name of Christ,
Who will not try, himself too, so to live,
And so to each surrender everything.

Leopold Schefer—The Layman's Breviary.

Waterproofs.—The "Lounger" of the *Illustrated Times* says: By the way, touching waterproofs, I think I can give travellers a valuable hint or two. For many years I have worn india-rubber waterproofs, but I will buy no more, for I have learned that good Scottish tweed can be made completely impervious to rain, and, moreover, I have learned how to make it so; and, for the benefit of my readers, I will here give the recipe: In a bucket of soft water put half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of powdered alum; stir this at intervals until it becomes clear; then pour it off into another bucket, and put the garment therein, and let it be in for twenty-four hours, and then hang it up to dry without wringing it. Two of my party—a lady and gentleman—have worn garments thus treated in the wildest storm of wind and rain without getting wet. The rain hangs upon the cloth in globules. In short, they are really waterproof. The gentleman, a fortnight ago, walked nine miles in a storm of rain and wind such as you rarely see in the South; and when he slipped off his overcoat, his under-clothes were as dry as when he put them on. This is, I think, a secret worth knowing; for cloth, if it can be made to keep out wet, is in every way better than what we know as waterproofs."—*Littell's Living Age.*

The Prymer of Salisbury, published in 1581, has the following prayer at the bottom of its title-page:

God be in my Bede,
And in myne Understandynge,
God be in my Eyen,
And in my Lookyne,
God be in my Mouth,
And in my Speakynge,
God be in my Herte,
And in my Thinkynge,
God be in my End,
And at my Departynge.

Mercy has eyes that pierce the ages—sees
From hights divine of the eternal purpose
Far scattered consequences in its vast sense.

A German weekly paper contains the following eccentric announcement of a death by a bereaved husband:—

"To-day red, to-morrow dead," so it was with my wife, who only eight days ago was jumping over tables and chairs, yesterday all that was mortal of her was interred. She was during her marriage a lively woman, with whom one had to mind one's P's and Q's; therefore my sorrow may be imagined. So young, so festive, and already buried! What is human life, said I repeatedly to myself all these days, and again yesterday in the churchyard, when I paid the sexton, who will keep the grave in order. I shall certainly never find so cheerful a wife again; therefore my sorrow is just. I wish Heaven may keep every one from so sad a fate, and I thank for the floral decorations, as also the choirmaster for the funeral chant which went through and through me, but was very well performed."

Be Master and not be Mastered.—It is not by regretting what is irreparable that true work is to be done, but by making the best of what we are. It is not by complaining that we have not the right tools, but by using well the tools we have. Where we are, and what we are, is God's providential arrangement, and the wise and manly way is to look our advantages in the face, and see what can be made of them. Life, like war, is a series of mistakes, and he is not the best Christian nor the best General, who makes the fewest false steps. Poor mediocrity may do that; but he is the best who wins the most splendid victories by the retrieval of mistakes. Forget mistakes; *organize victory out of mistakes.*

PACIFIC RAILWAY GOLD LOAN.

Messrs. Dabney, Morgan & Co., 53 Exchange Place, and M. K. Jesup & Co., 12 Pine Street, N. Y., offer for sale the Bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railway. These Bonds pay seven per cent. in Gold; have thirty years to run; are Free from Government Taxation; are secured by a Land Grant of Three Million Acres of the Finest Lands in Kansas and Colorado. In addition to this special grant the Company also owns Three Millions of Acres in Kansas, which are being rapidly sold to develop the country and improve the road. They are a first mortgage upon the extension of the road from Sheridan, Kansas, to Denver, Colorado. The road in operation 437 miles long upon which it is also a mortgage *now earns more than enough net income to pay the interest on the new loan.* There is no better security in the market—this being in some respects better than Government Securities. *Principal and Interest payable in Gold.* Price 96, and accrued Interest, in Currency. Pamphlets, Maps and Circulars furnished on application.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in nowise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

C. A. STEVENS & CO.,

40 East Fourteenth St., Union Square,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

STERLING SILVERWARE

AND

FINE JEWELRY

Of every description, offer for sale a large variety of Jewelry and Fancy Goods for Currency at Gold Prices.

Send for our circular of Improved Lever and U. S. Watch Co.'s Watch. Please state that you saw this advertisement in the Anti-Slavery Standard. e30-5t

NEW WEEKLY PAPER.

On January 1, 1870,

Will be issued at Toledo, Ohio, the first number of a

WEEKLY PAPER.

TO BE CALLED

"THE INDEX."

And edited by Francis Ellingwood Abbot, minister of the First Independent (recently Unitarian) Society in that city.

"The Index" will be devoted to the spread of Free Religion and its practical application in society. Each number will contain a Lecture or Discourse by the Editor; and a certain space will be regularly appropriated to the use of the President and Secretary of the Free Religious Association.

The publication of the paper is guaranteed for one year. Prospectus sent on application to the editor.

Terms:—Two dollars per annum, in advance. Subscriptions to be sent to the Editor, Lock-box 19, Toledo, Ohio.

29-9t.

THE TRIAD.

Pronounced the finest collection of Church Music published.

FULL OF NEW TUNES.

SPLENDID ANTHEMS. SET PIECES AND CHANTS

found in no other book.

Also, a most interesting and easy method of teaching the art of reading music contained only in this book.

Singing classes, societies and choirs will find in the Triad just what they desire.

Price $1.50. Per dozen, $13.50. Single copies for examination to teachers and leaders $1.00.

HORATIO G. ABBY, Publisher,
737 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—The devotional singing meeting in the Fulton street church after a fair trial, by an almost *unanimous vote in a class of three hundred* adopted the Triad in *preference to all* other books of the kind. e29-3t

TO THE SICK.—A CURE.

Established Twenty-Four Consecutive Years.

Acute and Chronic Diseases treated without Medicines, and permanently cured.

Prof. A. Ferguson Dusenbury, Called C. Dusenbury, Magnetic-Movement and Water Cure Physicians. No. 29 West Ninth street, between 5th and 6th avenues, New York City.

tf.

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD'

VOL. XXX. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

AARON M. POWELL, Editor.

The Standard advocates entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice. Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured.

Eminent writers contribute weekly to its columns, and the Editor is permitted to announce

WENDELL PHILLIPS

as a Special Editorial Contributor. Full reports will also be published of the Addresses of Mr. Phillips, revised and corrected by himself.

The Standard, though chiefly devoted to the consideration of the Freedom and well-being of the colored race, will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the Rights of Women, Temperance, Education, etc. It will also present a department of choice Literary Miscellany. It is intended that, without forgetting its main object, The Standard shall be carefully and thoroughly edited in all its other departments, and be welcomed by all classes of readers.

Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, in a letter accompanying a remittance for The Standard, writes as follows:

Wayland, Mass., Feb. 1, 1868.

Aaron M. Powell.—*Dear Sir*—Inclosed is $3.00, our yearly subscription for The Standard. Money cannot pay for the privilege of having a paper that speaks the truth boldly, without fear or favor, alike unfettered by sect, and untrammeled by any political party. Such a paper was never more needed than at the present time, and I am thankful to see that so many friends rally to its support. Yours, cordially,

L. Maria Child.

PREMIUMS.

We offer to our friends what we are sure will be esteemed very liberal and welcome compensation for their efforts to add to our subscription list, namely: to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6) we will send either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters." 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's "Romance of the Republic." 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court." 498 pages—price $2.50.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Copy, One Year,	$3 00
Ten Copies to one Address, each	2 50
Twenty Copies, each,	2 00

A limited number of Advertisements will be received at the following rates:

One line, first insertion,	15 cents
" each subsequent insertion,	10 "
" one month,	40 "
" three months,	$1 00
" one year,	3 00
Special Notices, per line,	20 cents

Special arrangements will be made with yearly advertisers.

Subscriptions and advertisements payable in advance.

Yearly advertisements, quarterly in advance.

Single Copies of The Standard may be had of the American News Company, 121 Nassau Street, and at the Office of Publication.

All communications should be addressed to,

A. M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau Street, New York.

PUBLISHING AND BOOK FURNISHING AGENCY.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he still continues his Publishing and Book Furnishing Agency and is prepared to execute all orders that may be intrusted to him, with care and promptness. Authors desiring a publisher, or wishing their works superintended while in press, will do well to confer with him, as his experience in the business and established connections, afford peculiar facilities for the furtherance of their interests. Works of all established authors furnished at the shortest notice and at the lowest rates. Office 39 Nassau street, Room 43.

P. O. Box 1416, New York city.

William P. Tomlinson.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address

E. C. Allen & Co., Augusta, Maine.

NEW BOOKS.

PHYSICAL, INTELLECTUAL, AND MORAL CULTURE; OR THE TRUE ART OF LIVING

By Prof. F. G. Welch, Superintendent of Physical Culture in Yale College.

Part First embraces Prof. Welch's System of Heavy Gymnastics as systematized by him and taught in his classes in the College and in other institutions where he has also introduced it.

Part Second gives a complete System of Musical Gymnastics, as taught by him in public classes to thousands in the Eastern States. These Parts are more complete than any work yet published on this subject. They give the whole system of Physical Culture, when and how to exercise, and everything that any one could wish to know on the subject of building Gymnasiums, Apparatus, Dress, Teaching, Schools, etc., and, also, what thousands will desire to know, the best exercises they can take at home.

Part Third embraces numerous essays on Health, Happiness, Occupation, Marriage, Children, Religion, Home, Education and Culture, and is replete with wisdom for all who would learn the art of living well.

Part Fourth embraces Moral Culture and includes a very large collection of the wisest sayings of great and good men of all ages and times.

The book will contain about 400 pages, will be handsomely bound and just such a book as should be in the hands of every man and woman in the land. PRICE $2.25.

We shall also publish, Early in October, another New Book entitled

A WINTER IN FLORIDA.

BY LEDYARD BILL.

With Illustrations by Forbes, comprising views of the Old City of St. Augustine, and the Natural Scenery and objects in Eastern Florida.

This is a fresh and interesting volume to all, and priceless to the Tourist and Invalid.

SYNOPSIS OF TABLE OF CONTENTS.

What to Expect and how to Go; Early History of Florida; Miscellaneous Topics; Up the St. Johns to Jacksonville; Home of Harriet Beecher Stowe; The Celebrated Spring at Green Cove; Central Florida and the Upper St. Johns; Alligator Shooting; The Old City of St. Augustine; Climate and its Effect on Invalids; Character and Kind of Soil; The Orange, Lemon, and Lime; The Social Condition of the People; Sketches of Jacksonville, Green Cove, Picolata, Enterprise; Abundance of Fish and Wild Game; The Mocking Bird's Home; Incidents of Travel.

The work will contain about 200 pages, 12mo, beautifully illustrated with full page wood cuts and retails at $1.25.

HERALD OF HEALTH.

We are happy to state to our many readers that Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith, the author of "*Kitty Howard's Journal*," and other excellent articles which have been so highly praised by our readers will furnish us with an appropriate and charming story for the year 1870! The story will be one which will be eagerly read by all our readers with great profit.

Our friends must send in their subscriptions to be served early To enable them to form clubs now, we offer to give the October November, and December numbers Free to new subscribers who send in their names for 1870, soon.

To any one who will remit $5 at one time, we will send The Herald for 1870, the book on "PHYSICAL, INTELLECTUAL AND MORAL CULTURE," and the work entitled "A WINTER IN FLORIDA."

SEE OUR LIST OF PREMIUMS IN THE HERALD.

Now is the time to work! The Herald for 1870 will be full of the best things by the best writers, and none can afford to do without it. $2 a year; 20 cents a number

WOOD & HOLBROOK, Publishers,
13 & 15 Laight Street, New York.